

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XVIII.

New Oxford, Pa, Friday, Aug. 7, 1896.

Number 13

The Oldest And the Best

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WATCHES which I sell and guarantee for \$4

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LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,
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REPAIRING OF Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will receive special attention.

GRAIN and PRODUCE

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LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

ATTENTION TO THE EYE.



ARE you troubled with headaches?

DO you have pains in and around your eyes?

ARE your eyes weak and watery?

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Many Excursionists Killed Near Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 31.—A railroad accident, horrible in its details and sickening in its results, occurred last evening just outside this city, and as a result forty-four persons were killed and as many more injured. The Reading railroad express which left Philadelphia at 5:40 o'clock last evening crashed into a Pennsylvania excursion train at the second signal tower, on the meadows, about a mile from here. The Pennsylvania train was returning to Bridgeton with a party of excursionists from that place, Millville and neighboring towns.

At the second signal tower the tracks of the two roads cross diagonally. The Reading train was given the signal, but it either failed to work or the speed of the express was too great to be checked in time. It caught the excursion train broadside and ploughed through, literally cleaving it in twain. The engine of the Reading train was shattered to splinters.

The excursion train was made up of fifteen cars, the foremost of which was a baggage car. This and the next two coaches caught the full force of the crash, and were utterly demolished. What remained of the third car was tumbled into a ditch at the roadside.

Edward Farr, engineer on the Reading train, was killed outright. The engineer lay in what remained of the cab, and his right hand still clasped the throttle. He had been faithful unto death, and met it at his post. Fireman Hallahan escaped with trifling injuries.

An Associated Press reporter was on one of the first relief trains sent out by the Pennsylvania railroad, and he was the first newspaper representative on the scene. Staggering in and out of ditches and stumbling over masses of broken timber with only a few flitting lanterns to help their straining eyes the rescue gang set bravely to work. Axes and shovels were wielded with the greatest vigor, and almost at every half dozen strokes a mangled form was brought up and laid tenderly on the waiting palliads.

A heap of bloodstained timbers, turned aside by one of the rescuers, brought to sight a woman's arm. It had been wrenched off almost by the roots, and nothing remained but a dripping stump, even the hand being gone. It had been clad in a dainty white linen glove, the sleeve of which still clung to it. Not five minutes later a chance blow from a pick revealed a still more ghastly remnant, a human heart that only a few short hours before had been throbbing with life and love.

One woman whose body was recovered still held in her dead hand a plate bearing a picture of Atlantic City. It was unbroken. Scattered about the ground near the wreck were many pieces of clothing which had been torn from the bodies of the victims, hats, dainty parasols, fans and gloves.

George F. Hauser, who had charge of the signal tower, was arrested and bailed. The official list of the dead is as follows:

The following among the dead all resided in Bridgeton: Charles Muta and his daughter Pearl, John Griner, Sr., Charles McGear, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trenchard, Joseph Peters, J. D. Johnson, Charles Burroughs, Mr. and Mrs. H. Frazier Bell, William C. Loper, Mrs. Hattie Loper, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Goldsmith, Miss Tillie Leeds, Elmer Wentzell, Harvey Hughes, Mrs. Sallie Freas, James N. Bateman, Mrs. Lizzie Bateman, Frederick Cheney, Joseph Cheney, Minnie Cheney, Joshua Ernst, Morris Peters, William Prickett, Charles W. Sooy, William Carr, Benjamin F. Wood, Charles W. Sooy, Jr.

The dead who resided in other places than Bridgeton are as follows: Samuel Thorne, Reading baggage master, Atlantic City; Edward Farr, Reading engineer, Atlantic City; Patrick Feighan, Philadelphia; Charles Eackler, Salem, N. J.; Franklin Dubois, Woodruff, N. J.; Nanette Freas, Yorktown, N. J.; Mary Wentzell, Alloway, N. J.; Lydia Carl, Hancock Bridge; Mrs. Ellen May, Palatine, N. J.; Beba Loper, Yorktown, N. J.; Mizael May (boy), Palatine, N. J.; William Spaulding, Philadelphia; Kate Freas, Yorktown.

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Nearly all these witnesses agreed that Engineer Edward Farr, of the Reading train, who was found dead with his hand on the throttle, had done everything in his power to stop his train when he saw that a collision was imminent, and every one of them except Greiner stated or inferred that the West Jersey train could either have been stopped after Engineer Greiner saw the Reading train coming along towards him or could have been stopped by the two engines would have run together.

This would have meant the death of the men in the two cabs, very likely, but it would have saved the passenger coaches. Conductor Pinkerton, of the Reading train, said this in so many words. He added that any man of good judgment would know that at the rate the Reading train was running it could not be stopped before reaching the crossing.

Pinkerton also gave the impression that the signals had not been properly worked. According to his interpretation of Engineer Farr's whistles, a certain signal had been given the Reading train and then suddenly changed to another. The first must have been the right of way signal and the second the danger. Farr whistled to know which was right, but it was too late to stop the train.

The testimony of all the witnesses proved, however, that the West Jersey had the signal to go ahead, and that the Reading express necessarily had the signal to stop. The express train ordinarily had the right of way, but on this occasion Operator Hauser gave the other train the signal to go ahead.

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Killed: Michael Smock, engineer, aged 35 years, of Tamaqua, killed in wreck and body cremated; Alexander Smith, conductor, aged 45 years, of Tamaqua, leaves a wife and several children, horribly crushed about body.

Injured: Jacob Dreisbach, fireman, aged 33 years, married, of Tamaqua, badly scalded by escaping steam and burned about body, will die.

The body of Engineer Smock was recovered from the smoldering wreck late yesterday afternoon, and consisted only of a charred trunk, which was brought to town in a toolbox. A tramp declares that his chum, Charles Gulner, of Geneva, N. Y., was stealing a ride on the train and was killed.

TO "FARM OUT" SINGLE TAXERS.

Laber of Imprisoned Agitators to be Advertised for Sale.

DOVER, Del., Aug. 5.—At a meeting of the levy court of Kent county, held yesterday, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That William M. Dickson, clerk of the peace in and for Kent county, be and is hereby authorized and directed to advertise in two newspapers for proposals for the services of the tramps and Single Taxers who persist in violating the laws of this state, and that he be directed to receive and award to the highest and best bidder for the services of these law breakers to work on the streets or roads of the county, said bids to be under seal and security for the money to be inclosed with the bid. All bids for the services of these men must be in the hands of said clerk of the peace on or before 12 o'clock on Tuesday next."

Arthur H. Stephenson and other Single Taxers confined in jail here made application last night through their counsel, Jackson H. Ralston of Washington and James L. Wolcott of Dover, under habeas corpus proceedings, for admission to bail pending final disposition of the case. Chancellor Nicholson continued the hearing until Saturday next, but denied the application for admission to bail. Haines D. Albright of Philadelphia and Charles W. Kane of Wilmington joined the imprisoned Single Taxers last night, having been arrested for obstructing highways.

Cuban Women's Lot.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 5.—Advices from Havana state that Senora de Trujillo and Senora de Salazar, wives of insurgent chiefs, and the latter also sister to the rebel leader, Lazaro, were arrested in Pinar del Rio. They have since been sent to the house of refuge in Havana for women of ill repute under close watch. In Havana social circles the lack of consideration shown by the Spanish military authorities toward the women mentioned is much discussed. The first named is the wife of a former leading Pinar del Rio physician and highly connected.

Ignorance Debarred from Citizenship.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—In refusing to grant naturalization papers to two young Italians Judge Cole, of the district supreme court, held that no one who is in ignorance of the constitution of the United States is competent or is entitled to become admitted to citizenship. The young men explained that they had come to this country before reaching their majority, and that they have ever since resided here, but when questioned by the judge they confessed that they do not understand the constitution and were even doubtful as to the form of this government.

Forty Welsh Miners Entombed.

SWANSEA, Wales, Aug. 5.—A dispatch from North, seven miles from here, announces that forty miners were entombed in the Rhyndoch pit, near that place, by an explosion which occurred yesterday afternoon. It is feared that twenty-five of the men have been killed and that corpses have already been recovered.

THE CLEVELAND STRIKE

It Will Probably Not Extend to Other Industries.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 5.—It is not likely that a sympathetic strike will be ordered to aid the Brown Hoisting company strikers. Eight of the leaders of the Central Labor union, all representing different trades, were interviewed last evening, and all but two of them expressed themselves as opposed to such a strike, declaring that it would be unwise and could not benefit the strikers. The question will probably be decided at the meeting of the Central Labor union tonight. Should such a strike be ordered it will call out upwards of 15,000 men, nearly all of whom would obey the strike order.

Yesterday morning two men stopped in front of Mrs. Lind's boarding house, a few squares from the Brown Hoisting works, where boards a man named Gettner, who is employed at the works. The two men yelled for the non-union man to come out, and then they began to throw stones at the house. Presently one of the men fired at the door, the bullet passing through the panel and entering the house.

The noise attracted the attention of the militia, and a detachment of Company I men were ordered to the scene on the double quick. As the old soldiers turned a neighboring corner the two men started to run. The lieutenant in charge shouted "Halt!" The pursued men paid no attention to the order, and the soldiers began firing at them. They returned the fire, and for a few moments there was a lively fusillade. One of the men suddenly made a cry. A moment later, however, both had disappeared in the darkness. The affair caused the utmost excitement in the neighborhood for a time. The bullets struck several houses. Two went clean through the side of a grocery store.

On every street within a radius of nearly a mile of the plant both soldiers and locked out men patrolled the sidewalks. Many of the soldiers were doubly armed, wearing belts and revolvers, as well as carrying guns. A number of the strikers also carried guns.

It is given out by the physicians at St. Clair hospital that Prinz, the man who was shot near the Brown works on Saturday, is still in a critical condition, and that his chances for recovery were about one in a thousand. Inflammation has set in and the wounded man suffers untold agony. A committee of locked out men keeps close tab on his condition, and everything possible is being done to save his life.

Ever since the shooting of Prinz there have been ominous mutterings by the men as to what they will do should Prinz die. A secret committee of the locked out men has been at work for several days investigating the shooting and trying to fix the blame for it.

Great Damage to the Cotton Crop.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 5.—The regular monthly cotton crop report for the Memphis district says: In nearly every section of the district the plant is reported suffering from blight and rust. The damage by states is as follows: Arkansas, 24 1/2 per cent.; Mississippi, 22 1/2 per cent.; Alabama, 10 1/2 per cent.; Tennessee, 11 1/2 per cent. If the present spell of weather continues for ten days longer the damage will be in the nature of a great disaster. The corn crop has suffered greatly from drought, and the yield will not exceed half an average crop.

Johnston's Big Majority.

BERMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 5.—Further returns received from Monday's election in this state confirm the first reports of a complete Democratic victory, with surprisingly large gains in many counties. It is believed that the complete returns will show a majority of not less than 45,000 for Johnston, and possibly 50,000. The Democrats have carried certainly fifteen counties that gave a Populist majority two years ago. The Democrats will have twenty-four out of thirty-five members of the legislature.

Setback for Salisbury's Government.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the house of lords last night that body, by a vote of 25 to 19, inserted a clause in the Irish laborers' bill, which the government resisted, as it would endanger the passage of the bill in the house of commons. The defeat of the government caused a stir in the lobby. It has disconcerted the government, which fears that the Irish land bill will suffer considerably at the hands of the Irish landlord peers.

No Fusion in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 5.—It can be announced authoritatively that the present Democratic state committee will not consider any proposition from the Populist state committee to divide electors in this state. Inquiry at both Populist and Democratic headquarters show that there is no probability of the two parties coming together in state or national affairs.

Held on a Charge of Murder.

LA PLATA, Md., Aug. 5.—George Matthews, an oysterman, is held here charged with the murder of James J. Irwin on Saturday night last. Evidence brought out at the inquest held shows that Matthews has been on intimate terms with Mrs. Irwin and that the murdered man was cognizant of the fact. Matthews denies all knowledge of the crime.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

SUNBURY, Pa., Aug. 4.—The following ticket was named here yesterday by the Republican county convention: Congressman, Monroe H. Kulp; state senator W. H. Hackenberg; assembly, G. W. Rhoades and W. L. Nesbitt; prothonotary, C. L. Kremer; treasurer, G. H. Gibson.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Aug. 4.—While B. F. Derk and wife were gathering huckleberries on Trevorton mountain Mrs. Deck stepped into a nest of copperhead snakes. The reptiles attacked her, but she managed to beat them back until her husband arrived. With heavy sticks the pair killed forty-two snakes. During the battle Mr. Derk had a number of narrow escapes from being bitten.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Primary elections were held Saturday night in the Seventh district, composed of the counties of Bucks and Montgomery, to elect delegates to the congressional convention at Lansdale today. The returns show that Congressman Wanger has carried Montgomery county, as well as Bucks, and the indications are that he will be renominated by acclamation.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Aug. 3.—The effort of Tax Receiver M. D. Seaton to collect some of the back taxes from the foreign element on Saturday precipitated several riots, in which Seaton and his constables were badly cut. Three of the ringleaders were landed in jail after a desperate struggle and several attempts at a rescue. The mob is still threatening, and the police are prepared for more trouble.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Frank Morris, the boy murderer of Barnard Loker, who is sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 1, has made a statement which, if proved to be true, may have an important bearing on his case. He claims the crime was committed by another man who lived near Dawson. Two weeks after Morris' conviction this man committed suicide, and it is alleged he made a full confession of the crime.

HAZLETON, Pa., Aug. 3.—The Greek Catholic church and the Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill railroad station here were entered by thieves and robbed Saturday night. Two chalices valued at \$500 were taken from the church and the priest's vestments were torn and trampled upon. The ticket case in the railroad station was smashed and the tickets torn and spread about the premises. There is no clew to the perpetrators.

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., Aug. 4.—A disease has broken out among cattle in this vicinity which has not as yet been officially diagnosed. Its symptoms entirely differ from all diseases that have heretofore attacked cattle. The symptoms are bleeding at the nostrils and inflamed eyes. Cattle die in about twenty-four hours after having been attacked. Several head have died in this section from the disease. The state board of health has been notified.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 4.—Harry Springer, a young man living near this place, died under peculiar circumstances Sunday night. On Saturday he was working about a machine in the shops of Chalfant & Sons, at Lenover, this county, when a sliver of steel struck him in the ear. It cut him, but a physician sewed up the wound, and nothing was thought of it. Sunday it pained him some, and finally he became unconscious, and remained in this condition until he died.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 4.—James Adams is doing time in jail here for felonious assault and battery upon his mother-in-law. He also is implicated in a statement made by a man named Jordan to an Oxford magistrate, alleging that John G. Garver had confessed that he and Adams murdered Mrs. Granville Richard, in Cecil county, Md., in 1891. Adams denies everything in Jordan's statement. He says that at the time Mrs. Richards was killed he was working in Philadelphia.

ALTOONA, Pa., Aug. 3.—The death from starvation of the 2-year-old daughter of William and Josephine Lee, who live near this city, reveals a case of destitution which is scarcely to be credited. The father of the home has been sick for months, and Mrs. Lee is demented. The humane agent investigated the case, took the starving people to the poorhouse and interred the dead child at the county farm. Two other children, aged 1 and 7 years, who were almost dead from privation, were given into the care of the Children's Aid society.

PORTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 4.—The resolutions adopted by the Republican convention yesterday endorse the St. Louis national Republican platform, and condemn as anarchistic and socialistic the utterances of certain portions of the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention. The nominations were as follows: Congress, Charles N. Brumm (renominated); treasurer, Elias Davis; prothonotary, James R. Deegan (renominated); clerk of courts, John T. Shoener; register, Frank C. Reese; recorder, Emanuel Jenkin. Commissioners and poor directors were also nominated.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 5.—William Connell, the multi-millionaire coal operator, of this city, and who is credited with patching up the differences between Governor Hastings and Senator Quay following last year's state organization fight was yesterday nominated for con from the Eleventh district by the Republican county convention held in this city. He was unopposed. Mr. Connell up to a few years ago had vied with the present congressman, Joseph A. Scranton, to secure control of the local Republican organization, and recently Mr. Connell had had that control. This is the first time he has ever sought.

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Arthur H. Stephenson and other Single Taxers confined in jail here made application last night through their counsel, Jackson H. Ralston of Washington and James L. Wolcott of Dover, under habeas corpus proceedings, for admission to bail pending final disposition of the case. Chancellor Nicholson continued the hearing until Saturday next, but denied the application for admission to bail. Haines D. Albright of Philadelphia and Charles W. Kane of Wilmington joined the imprisoned Single Taxers last night, having been arrested for obstructing highways.

Cuban Women's Lot.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 5.—Advices from Havana state that Senora de Trujillo and Senora de Solongo, wives of insurgent chiefs, and the latter also sister to the rebel leader, Lazo, were arrested in Pinar del Rio. They have since been sent to the house of refuge in Havana for women of ill repute under close watch. In Havana social circles the lack of consideration shown by the Spanish military authorities toward the women mentioned is much discussed. The first named is the wife of a former leading Pinar del Rio physician and highly connected.

Ignorance Debarred from Citizenship.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—In refusing to grant naturalization papers to two young Italians Judge Cole, of the district supreme court, held that no one who is in ignorance of the constitution of the United States is competent or is entitled to become admitted to citizenship. The young men explained that they had come to this country before reaching their majority, and that they have ever since resided here, but when questioned by the judge they confessed that they do not understand the constitution and were even doubtful as to the form of this government.

Forty Welsh Miners Entombed.

SWANSEA, Wales, Aug. 5.—A dispatch from Neath, seven miles from here, announces that forty miners were entombed in the Bryncoch pit, near that place, by an explosion which occurred yesterday afternoon. It is feared that twenty-five of the men have been killed. Four corpses have already been recovered.

THE CLEVELAND STRIKE

It Will Probably Not Extend to Other Industries.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 5.—It is not likely that sympathetic strike will be ordered to aid the Brown Hoisting company strikers. Eight of the leaders of the Central Labor union, all representing different trades, were interviewed last evening, and all but two of them expressed themselves as opposed to such a strike, declaring that it would be unwise and could not benefit the strikers. The question will probably be decided at the meeting of the Central Labor union tonight. Should such a strike be ordered it will call out upwards of 15,000 men, nearly all of whom would obey the strike order.

Yesterday morning two men stopped in front of Mrs. Lind's boarding house, a few squares from the Brown Hoisting works, where boards a man named Gettner, who is employed at the works. The two men yelled for the non-union man to come out, and then they began to throw stones at the house. Presently one of the men fired at the door, the bullet passing through the panel and entering the house.

The noise attracted the attention of the militia, and a detachment of Company I men were ordered to the scene on the double quick. As the old soldiers turned a neighboring corner the two men started to run. The lieutenant in charge shouted "Halt!" The pursued men paid no attention to the order, and the soldiers began firing at them. They returned the fire, and for a few moments there was a lively fusillade. One of the men suddenly made a cry. A moment later, however, both had disappeared in the darkness. The affair caused the utmost excitement in the neighborhood for a time. The bullets struck several houses. Two went clean through the side of a grocery store.

On every street within a radius of nearly a mile of the plant both soldiers and locked out men patrolled the sidewalks. Many of the soldiers were doubly armed, wearing belts and revolvers, as well as carrying guns. A number of the strikers also carried guns.

It is given out by the physicians at St. Clair hospital that Prinz, the man who was shot near the Brown works on Saturday, is still in a critical condition, and that his chances for recovery were about one in a thousand. Inflammation has set in and the wounded man suffers untold agony. A committee of locked out men keeps close tab on his condition, and everything possible is being done to save his life.

Ever since the shooting of Prinz there have been ominous mutterings by the men as to what they will do should Prinz die. A secret committee of the locked out men has been at work for several days investigating the shooting and trying to fix the blame for it.

Great Damage to the Cotton Crop.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 5.—The regular monthly cotton crop report for the Memphis district says: In nearly every section of the district the plant is reported suffering from blight and rust. The damage by states is as follows: Arkansas, 24 1/2 per cent.; Mississippi, 22 1/2 per cent.; Alabama, 10 1/2 per cent.; Tennessee, 11 1/2 per cent. If the present spell of weather continues for ten days longer the damage will be in the nature of a great disaster. The corn crop has suffered greatly from drought, and the yield will not exceed half an average crop.

Johnston's Big Majority.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 5.—Further returns received from Monday's election in this state confirm the first reports of a complete Democratic victory, with surprisingly large gains in many counties. It is believed that the complete returns will show a majority of not less than 45,000 for Johnston, and possibly 50,000. The Democrats have carried certainly fifteen counties that gave a Populist majority two years ago. The Democrats will have twenty-four out of thirty-five members of the legislature.

Setback for Salisbury's Government.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the house of lords last night that body, by a vote of 25 to 19, inserted a clause in the Irish laborers' bill, which the government resisted, as it would endanger the passage of the bill in the house of commons. The defeat of the government caused a stir in the lobby. It has disconcerted the government, which fears that the Irish land bill will suffer considerably at the hands of the Irish landlords peers.

No Fusion in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 5.—It can be announced authoritatively that the present Democratic state committee will not consider any proposition from the Populist state committee to divide electors in this state. Inquiry at both Populist and Democratic headquarters show that there is no probability of the two parties coming together in state or national affairs.

Held on a Charge of Murder.

LA PLATA, Md., Aug. 5.—George Matthews, an oysterman, is held here charged with the murder of James J. Irwin on Saturday night last. Evidence brought out at the inquest held shows that Matthews has been on intimate terms with Mrs. Irwin and that the murdered man was cognizant of the fact. Matthews denies all knowledge of the crime.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

SUNBURY, Pa., Aug. 4.—The following ticket was named here yesterday by the Republican county convention: Congressman, Monroe H. Kulp; state senator W. H. Hackenberg; assembly, G. W. Rhodes and W. L. Nesbitt; prothonotary, C. L. Kremer; treasurer, G. H. Gibson.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Aug. 3.—While B. F. Dork and wife were gathering huckleberries on Trovorton mountain Mrs. Dork stepped into a nest of copperhead snakes. The reptiles attacked her, but she managed to beat them back until her husband arrived. With heavy sticks the pair killed forty-two snakes. During the battle Mr. Dork had a number of narrow escapes from being bitten.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Primary elections were held Saturday night in the Seventh district, composed of the counties of Bucks and Montgomery, to elect delegates to the congressional convention at Lansdale today. The returns show that Congressman Wanger has carried Montgomery county, as well as Bucks, and the indications are that he will be renominated by acclamation.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Aug. 3.—The effort of Tax Receiver M. D. Scanlon to collect some of the back taxes from the foreign element on Saturday precipitated several riots, in which Scanlon and his constables were badly out. Three of the ringleaders were landed in jail after a desperate struggle and several attempts at a rescue. The mob is still threatening, and the police are prepared for more trouble.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Frank Morris, the boy murderer of Barnard Loker, who is sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 1, has made a statement which, if proved to be true, may have an important bearing on his case. He claims the crime was committed by another man who lived near Dawson. Two weeks after Morris' conviction this man committed suicide, and it is alleged he made a full confession of the crime.

HAZLETON, Pa., Aug. 3.—The Greek Catholic church and the Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill railroad station here were entered by thieves and robbed Saturday night. Two chalices valued at \$500 were taken from the church and the priest's vestments were torn and trampled upon. The ticket case in the railroad station was smashed and the tickets torn and spread about the premises. There is no clew to the perpetrators.

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., Aug. 4.—A disease has broken out among cattle in this vicinity which has not as yet been officially diagnosed. Its symptoms entirely differ from all diseases that have heretofore attacked cattle. The symptoms are bleeding at the nostrils and inflamed eyes. Cattle die in about twenty-four hours after having been attacked. Several head have died in this section from the disease. The state board of health has been notified.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 4.—Harry Springer, a young man living near this place, died under peculiar circumstances Sunday night. On Saturday he was working about a machine in the shops of Chalfant & Sons, at Lenover, this county, when a sliver of steel struck him in the ear. It cut him, but a physician sewed up the wound, and nothing was thought of it. Sunday it pained him some, and finally he became unconscious, and remained in this condition until he died.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 4.—James Adams is doing time in jail here for felonious assault and battery upon his mother-in-law. He also is implicated in a statement made by a man named Jordan to an Oxford magistrate, alleging that John G. Garver had confessed that he and Adams murdered Mrs. Granville Richard, in Cecil county, Md., in 1891. Adams denies everything in Jordan's statement. He says that at the time Mrs. Richards was killed he was working in Philadelphia.

ALTOONA, Pa., Aug. 3.—The death from starvation of the 2-year-old daughter of William and Josephine Lee, who live near this city, reveals a case of destitution which is scarcely to be credited. The father of the home has been sick for months, and Mrs. Lee is demented. The humane agent investigated the case, took the starving people to the poorhouse and interred the dead child at the county farm. Two other children, aged 4 and 7 years, who were almost dead from privation, were given into the care of the Children's Aid society.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 4.—The resolutions adopted by the Republican convention yesterday endorse the St. Louis national Republican platform, and condemn as anarchistic and socialistic the utterances of certain portions of the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention. The nominations were as follows: Congress, Charles N. Brumm (renominated); treasurer, Elias Davis (pro-nominated); James R. Deegan (renominated); clerk of courts, John T. Shoenor; register, Frank C. Reese; recorder, Emanuel Jenkin. Commissioners and poor directors were also nominated.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 5.—William Connell, the multi-millionaire coal operator, of this city, and who is credited with patching up the differences between Governor Hastings and Senator Quay following last year's state organization fight, was yesterday nominated for congress from the Eleventh district by the Republican county convention held in this city. He was unopposed. Mr. Connell up to a few years ago had vied with the present congressman, Joseph A. Scranton, to secure control of the local Republican organization, and recently Mr. Connell has had that control. This is the first office he has ever sought.

Socially the Siamese are undoubtedly advancing. There are now a number of men of good position whose wives accompany them in public, driving to entertainments, and so forth.

Spurgeon's sermons are among the great literary successes of the century. The Westminster Gazette says that 2396 of these sermons have been printed and sold, and that the sum total of the sales reaches nearly 100,000,000, an average of about 35,000 copies per sermon.

A mint is about to be established at Nanking for silver and copper coinage, making two mints for the Chinese Empire, the other being at Canton. The common monetary unit of China is a copper "cash," of which between 1600 and 1700 make one tael and twenty-two make one penny.

There are in the neighborhood of 100 big office buildings in New York City, employing about 3500 men and women, and paying out about \$200,000 a month in wages. In the very largest buildings a superintendent hires the help and rents the offices, but in the majority of cases these duties are divided between the owner, real estate agent and janitor. And the janitor is the most important man of the trio.

There are forty-eight thousand artists in Paris, more than half of whom are painters. We wonder how many of these realize the far-reaching moral effects for good or evil of which the products of chisel, pencil or brush are capable? muses the New York Observer. It is to be feared that artists frequently fail to take any serious thought as to the ethics of art. And there appears to be some foundation for the witticism in which a German paper has recently indulged to the effect that the secret of success in modern art is to be crazy in an original way.

The 1,411,000 square miles of Canadian territory previously unnamed has been divided and named and appears on the new official map duly labeled. The new districts are as follows: Ungava, which includes all the district between Hudson's Bay and the Arctic Ocean, with the exception of the narrow coast line of Labrador. Franklin, the great group of islands north of Hudson's Straits and lying between the sixtieth and 125th degree of west longitude. West of this again is Mackenzie, taking in the mainland country between the northern limit of Athabasca and the Arctic Sea, and being between the 100th meridian of longitude and a line about 500 miles west and parallel with the Mackenzie River. Yukon includes the district inclosed between the latter line and the northern boundary of British Columbia, the eastern boundary of Alaska and the Arctic Ocean. Ungava is almost as extensive as British Columbia, and Mackenzie is larger than British Columbia and Quebec combined. Of the remaining districts, each is bigger than Ontario.

The New York Post says: "Few newspapers in the South mourn the abandonment of the proposed Southern States Exposition in Chicago. In a few quarters the attempt is made to ascribe the failure of the enterprise to the rivalry of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, to be held in Nashville. But the truth of the matter is that the people of the South took little interest in the affair, and outside of some 'drumming' in the Atlantic Coast States, little attention was paid to it in the columns of the newspapers or elsewhere. It was evident from this apathy in the South that the exposition would not be a success, and for this reason it was abandoned. One North Carolina paper says of it: 'The underlying idea was never a very practical one. It was to divert the cotton goods trade of the South from the North and East to the West. The laws of trade are inexorable. The North and the East are the South's natural customers; the South and the West are both agricultural sections and are competitors. The business men never took hold of this Chicago-Southern States movement. There never seemed to them to be anything in it.' This quotation may be accepted as a fair illustration of feeling at the South over the attempt to force trade, through an unnatural channel, to Chicago."

A LITTLE LOVE SONG.

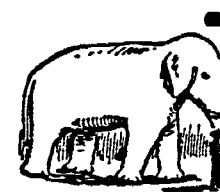
There is never a blossom that blooms for Love's bosom
As sweet as my blossom—my sweet!
And not in God's skies any stars like her eyes—
Like the eyes of my blossom—my sweet!
Like her beautiful eyes, of the rainbow's rich dyes,
With the blue and the dew of God's infinite skies!
She is wonderful sweet, she is wonderful wise—
My beautiful blossom, my sweet!

And not for the queens of the loveliest lands
Would I give her—my blossom, my sweet!
Not a kiss of her lips, not a clasp of her hands
For the loveliest lady you'd meet!
For the loveliest maid in whose honor a blade
Hath flashed where the battle made foemen afraid;
Her lips to my own! May God's tempests be stayed
For my blossom—my blossom, my sweet!

—F. L. Stanton.

THE MADNESS OF SHERE BAHADUR.

BY S. LEVETT YATES.



THE Mahout's small son, engaged with an equally small friend in the pleasant occupation of stringing into garlands the thick yellow and white champac blossoms that strewed the ground, under the broad-leaved tree near the lentena hedge, was startled by an angry trumpet, and looked in the direction of Shere Bahadur.

"He is must," said one to the other in an awe-struck whisper; and then, a sudden terror seizing them, they bounded like little brown apes, silently and swiftly into a gap in the hedge and vanished.

There were 100 evil desires hissing in Shere Bahadur's heart, as he wayed to and fro under the huge peepul tree to which he was chained. Indignity upon indignity had been heaped upon him. It was a mere accident that Aladin, the mahout who had attended him for twenty years, was dead. How on earth was Shere Bahadur to know that his skull was so thin? He had merely tapped it with his trunk in a moment of petulance, and the head of Aladin had crackled in like the shell of an egg. Shere Bahadur was reduced to the ranks. For weeks he had to carry the fodder supply of the Maharaj's stables, like an ordinary beast of burden; and a low-caste slave, a fool to boot, had been put to attend on him. It was not to be borne. Shere Bahadur clanked his chains angrily, and ever and anon, flung whisks of straw, twigs and dust on his broad back and mottled forehead. He, a Kemeriah, of Kemeriahs, to be treated thus! He was no longer the stately beast that bore the yellow-and-silver howdah of the Maharaj Adhiraj in solemn procession—who put aside, with a gentle sweep of his trunk, the children who crowded the narrow streets of Kalesar. No; it was different now. He was a felon and an outcast, bound like a thief. Something had given way in his brain, and Shere Bahadur was mad. The flies hovered on the sore part over his left ear, where the long peak of the driving-iron had burrowed in, and, with a trumpet of rage, the elephant blew a cloud of dust into the air, and strained himself backward.

Click! Click! The cast-iron links of the big chain that bound him snapped, and Shere Bahadur was free. He cautiously moved his pillar-like legs backwards and forwards to satisfy himself of the fact, and then, with the broad fans of his ears spread out, stood for a moment still as a stone. High up amongst the leaves the green pigeons whistled softly to each other, and a gray squirrel was engaged in hot dispute with a bluejay over treasure trove, found in a hollow of one of the long branches that, python-like, twined and twisted overhead. Far away, tier upon tier of purple hills rose, and beyond them a white line of snow-capped peaks stood out against the sapphire of the sky. Hathni Khund was there, the deep pool of Jumna, where, thirty years before, Shere Bahadur had splashed and swum. It was there that he fought and defeated the hoary tusker of the herd—the one tasked giant who had bullied and tyrannized over his tribe for time beyond Shere Bahadur's memory.

Perhaps a thought of that big fight stirred him; perhaps the breeze brought him the sweet scent of the young grass in the glens. At any rate, with a quick, impatient flap of his ears, Shere Bahadur turned and faced the hills. As he did so his twinkling red eyes caught sight of the Kalesar state troops, on their parade ground, barely a quarter of a mile from where he stood.

The fat little Maharaj was there, standing near the saluting point. Close to him was the Vizier, with the court; and last, but not least, a knowing little fox-terrier dug up the earth with his fore paws, scattering it about, regardless of the august presence.

The Maharaj was proud of his troops. He had raised them himself in an outburst of loyalty, the day af-

ter a birthday gazette, in which His Highness Sri Ranabir Pertab Sing, Maharaj Adhiraj of Kalesar, had been admitted a companion of an exalted order. The Star of India glittered on the podgy little prince. He was dreaming of a glorious day when he—himself—would lead the victorious levy through Khyber, first in the field against the Russ, when a murmur that swelled to a cry of fear rose from the ranks, and the troops melted away before their king. Rifles and accouterments were flung aside, there was a wild stampede, and the gorgeously attired Colonel, putting spurs to his horse, mingled up with the dust and was lost to view.

The Maharaj stormed in his native tongue, and then burst into English oaths. He turned in his fury towards the Vizier; but was only in time to see the snowy robes of that high functionary disappearing into a culvert, and the confused mob of his court running helter-skelter across the sward. But yet another object caught the prince's eye, and chilled him with horror; it was the vast bulk of Shere Bahadur moving rapidly and noiselessly towards him.

Sri Ranabir was a Rajpoot of the bluest blood, and his heart was big; but this awful sight, this swift, silent advance of hideous death, paralyzed him with fear. Already the long shadow of the elephant had moved near his feet, already he seemed impaled on those cruel white tusks, when there was a snapping bark, and the fox-terrier flew at Shere Bahadur and danced around him in a tempest of rage. The elephant turned and made a savage dash at the dog, who skipped nimbly between his legs, and renewed the assault in the rear. But this moment of reprieve roused His Highness. The prince became a man, and the Maharaj turned and fled, darting like a star across the soft green.

Shere Bahadur saw the flash of the jeweled aigrette, the sheen of the order; and, giving up the dog, curled his trunk and started in pursuit. It was a desperate race. The Maharaj was out of training; but the time he made was wonderful, and the diamond buckles on his shoes formed a shriek of light as he fled. But, fast as he ran, the race would have ended in a few seconds if it had not been for Bully, the little white fox-terrier. Bully thoroughly grasped the situation, and acted accordingly. He ran around the elephant, now skipped between his legs, and the next moment snapped at him behind; and Bully had a remarkably fine set of teeth.

The Maharaj sighted a small hut, the door of which stood invitingly open; it was a poor hut, made of grass and sticks; but it seemed a royal palace to him. With a desperate spurt, he reached the door and dashed in.

But Shere Bahadur was not to be denied. He stood for a moment, and then, putting forward his forefoot, stayed in the side of the frail shelter and brought down the house. Sri Ranabir hopped out like a rat, and it was well for him that, in the cloud of dust and thatch flying about, he was unobserved, for Shere Bahadur, now careless of Bully's assault and certain of his man, was diligently searching the debris. But he found nothing but a brass vessel, which he savagely flung at the dog; then he carefully stamped on the hut and reduced everything to chaos. In the meantime Sri Ranabir, unconscious that the pursuit had ceased, ran on as if he was wound up like a clock—ran until his foot slipped, and the Maharaj Adhiraj rolled into a soft bed of a mullah, and lay there with his eyes closed, utterly beaten, and careless whether the death he had striven so hard to avoid came or not.

Then there was a buzzing in his ears, and everything became a blank. "Blessed be Vishnu! He liveth!"—and the Vizier helped his fallen master to rise, aided by the heir apparent, in whose heart, however, there were thoughts far different from those which found expression on the lips of the Nawab Juggan Jung, Prime Minister of Kalesar. The sympathetic, if somewhat excited, court crowded round their king; and a little in the distance was the whole population of Kalesar, armed with every conceivable weapon, and keeping up their courage by beating on tom-toms, blowing horns and shouting until the confusion of sound was indescribable.

"Come back to the palace, my lord. They will drive the evil one out of him!"—and the Vizier waved his hand in the direction of the crowd, and pointed to where, in the distance, Shere Bahadur was making slowly and steadily for the hills. But the Maharaj Adhiraj would do no such thing. "Ryful lao," he roared in his vernacular; "Gimme my gun," he shrieked in English. There was no refusing. A double-barreled gun was thrust into his hands; he scrambled on to the back of the first horse he saw, and, followed by his cheering subjects and the whole court, dashed after the elephant.

"Mirror of the Universe, destroy him not," advised the Vizier, who rode at the prince's side. "The beast is worth 8000 rupees, and cannot be replaced; the treasury is almost empty, and we shall want him when the Lat Shaib comes."

The Maharaj was prudent if he was brave, and the empty treasury was a strong argument; besides, they were getting rather close to Shere Bahadur,

and outpacing the faithful people. But he gave in slowly.

"What is to be done?" he asked, taking a pull at the reins.

"The people will drive him back," replied the Vizier, "and we will chain him up securely. He is but must, and in a month or so all will pass away."

Shere Bahadur had now reached an open plain, where he stopped, and, turning round, faced his pursuers.

"Go on, brave men!" shouted the Vizier; "a thousand rupees to him who links the first chain on that Shatan. Drive him back! Drive him back!"

There is the courage of numbers, and this the people of India possess. They gradually formed a semicircle round Shere Bahadur, cutting off his retreat to the hills, and attempting by shouts and the beatings of tom-toms to drive him forward. But they kept at a safe distance, and the elephant remained unmoved.

"Prick him forwards," roared the Vizier. "Are none of ye men? Behold! the Light of the Universe watches your deeds! A must elephant!—Pah! what is it but an animal?"

"By your lordship's favor," answered a voice, "he is not must, only angry—there is no stream from his eye. Nevertheless I will drive him to the lines, but I am but dust of the earth, and a thousand rupees will make me a king." Then a red-turbaned man stepped out of the throng. It was the low-caste cooly who had been put to attend to the elephant on Aladin's death. He was armed with a short spear, and he crept up to the beast on his hands and knees, and then, rising warily, dug the weapon into the elephant's haunch. Shere Bahadur rapped his trunk on the ground, gave a short, quick trumpet, and, swinging round, made for the man. He did this in a slow, deliberate manner, and actually allowed him to gain the crowd; then he flung up his head with a screech, and dashed forward.

Crack!—crack! went both barrels of Sri Ranabir's rifle, and two bullets whistled harmlessly through the air. The panic-struck mob turned and fled, bearing the struggling prince in the press. The elephant was, however, too quick, and to his horror, Sri Ranabir saw that he had charged home.

Then Sri Ranabir also saw something that he never forgot. Not a soul did the elephant harm; but, with a dogged persistence, followed the red turban. Some, bolder than the rest, struck at him with their thin talwars, some tried to stab him with their spears, and one or two matchlocks were fired at him, but to no purpose. Through the crowd he steered straight for his prey, and the crowd itself gave back before him, in a sea of frightened faces. At last the man himself seemed to realize Shere Bahadur's object, and it dawned like an inspiration on the rest. They made a road for the elephant, and he separated his quarry from the crowd.

At last! He ran him down on a plowed field and stood over the wretch. The man lay partly on his side, looking up at his enemy, and he put up his hand weakly and rested it against the foreleg of the elephant, who stood motionless above him. So still was he that a wild thought of escape must have gone through the wretch's mind, for, with the resource born of imminent peril, he gathered himself together inch by inch and made a rush for freedom. With an easy sweep of his trunk Shere Bahadur brought him back into his former position, and then—the devil came up, and a groan went up from the crowd, for Shere Bahadur had dropped on his knees, and a moment after arose and kicked something—a mangled, shapeless something—backwards and forwards between his feet.

"Let him be," said the Vizier, laying a restraining hand on Sri Ranabir. "What has he killed but refuse? The Shaitan will go out of him now."

When he had done the deed, Shere Bahadur moved a few yards farther, and began to cart clods of earth over himself.

Then it was seen that a small figure, with a driving hook in its little brown hand, was making directly for the elephant.

"Come back, you little fool!" shouted Sri Ranabir. But the boy made no answer, and, running lightly forward, stood before Shere Bahadur. He placed the tinsel-covered cap he wore at the beast's feet, and held up his hands in supplication.

The crowd stood breathless; they could hear nothing, but the child was evidently speaking. They saw Shere Bahadur glare viciously at the boy, as his trunk drooped forward in a straight line. The lad again spoke, and the elephant snorted doubtfully. Then there was no mistaking the shrill treble—"Lift!" Shere Bahadur held out his trunk in an unwilling manner. The boy seized hold of it as high as he could reach, placed his bare feet on the curl and murmured something. A moment after he was seated on the elephant's neck, and lifting the driving iron, waved it in the air.

"Hail!" he screamed, as he drove it on to the right spot—the sore part over the left ear. "Hail! Base-born thief—back to your lines."

And the huge bulk of Shere Bahadur turned slowly round and shambled off to the peepul tree like a lamb.

"By the trunk of Gunputty. I will make that lad a havilder, and the 1000 rupees shall be his," swore the Maharaj.

"Pillar of the Earth!" advised the Vizier, "let this unworthy one speak. It is Fatch Din, the dead Aladin's son—give him five rupees, and let him be mabout."

When I last saw Shere Bahadur he was passing solemnly under the old archway of the "Gate of the Hundred Winds" at Kalesar. The Maharaj Adhiraj was seated in the howda, with his excellency the Nawab Juggan Jung by his side. On the driving seat was Fatch Din, gorgeous in cloth of gold; and they were on their way to the funeral pyre of the heir apparent, who had died suddenly from a surfeit of cream.

As they passed under the archway, a sweetmeat seller rose and bowed to the prince, and Shere Bahadur, stretching out his trunk, helped himself to a pound or so of "Turkish delight."

"Such," said the sweetmeat seller to himself ruefully, as he gazed after the retreating procession—"such are the ways of kings."—Pall Mall Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The trolley car is to be tried in the Maine lumber regions to haul logs to the main rivers.

A steel plate seventy-six feet three inches long and five feet wide has just been made by a Stockton (England) company.

Some St. Louis physicians insist that the anti-toxine treatment will cure the consumption as well as the diphtheria.

The Civic Federation, of Chicago, is making war on the Ice Trust there, and declares that it is making ice from tainted water.

It is estimated that a November fog in London costs, in gas and electric light, accidents, delays and damage, about \$500,000.

Her official tests show that the Oregon, just finished on the Pacific coast, is the swiftest and most formidable battleship afloat.

A commission of Japanese have arrived in the country, sent to study the electrical power and telephone systems of the United States.

An aluminum boat for sportsmen's use has been made; it weighs but thirty pounds, is fourteen feet long and will carry two people.

During a storm at Wakelie, Mich., a farm house was photographed by lightning on the whitewash of a room, but the picture soon faded.

It has been discovered that all the shellfish of the Hawaiian Islands are peculiar to the locality, and most of their birds and insects are found nowhere else on the globe.

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000, the brains of this number of human beings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as ninety-six ironclads of the ordinary size.

Switzerland proposes to do away with phosphorus matches, the manufacture of which is attended with great danger, and will establish a State factory, whose product will be exclusively permitted in that country.

Size for size, a thread of spider's silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is about fifty per cent. stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

Dr. Dangheld, of Germany, has invented a consumption cure, which is swallowed instead of being hypodermically injected, and it is said to work wonders. It is called antimicrobion, and has been introduced into a number of hospitals.

A portable military crematory, resembling in appearance an army baking oven, only that it is larger and heavier and requires eight horses to draw it, is to be supplied to each German army corps. It is the invention of a Polish engineer, and is intended to do away with the risk of epidemics from burial by disposing of the bodies of soldiers killed in battle.

Picks Tacks Out of Tires.

Punctures are curious things. Some people will go for months without having one, while others seem to pick up all the nails, thorns and other pointed objects which are lying about. We had a sudden turn of luck ourselves one day recently, says a writer on bicycling, and got a nail in both tires in a single ride, after having escaped for some eight or nine months. Now; these two punctures might have been avoided by a very simple device, which we may call a nail catcher. It is simply a piece of string, wire or catgut tied across the front forks and the upper backstays, just above the tire, but not quite touching it. We believe there is now a special curved catcher, made with attachment clips. Now, when a nail or other object is picked up by the tire it does not, as we have previously said, at once penetrate the cover and inner tube, so that this catcher at once picks it out again before any mischief is done.

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Socially the Siamese are undoubtedly advancing. There are now a number of men of good position whose wives accompany them in public, driving to entertainments, and so forth.

Spurgeon's sermons are among the great literary successes of the century. The Westminster Gazette says that 2396 of these sermons have been printed and sold, and that the sum total of the sales reaches nearly 100,000,000, an average of about 35,000 copies per sermon.

A mint is about to be established at Nanking for silver and copper coinage, making two mints for the Chinese Empire, the other being at Canton. The common monetary unit of China is a copper "cash," of which between 1600 and 1700 make one tael and twenty-two make one penny.

There are in the neighborhood of 100 big office buildings in New York City, employing about 3500 men and women, and paying out about \$200,000 a month in wages. In the very largest buildings a superintendent hires the help and rents the offices, but in the majority of cases these duties are divided between the owner, real estate agent and janitor. And the janitor is the most important man of the trio.

There are forty-eight thousand artists in Paris, more than half of whom are painters. We wonder how many of these realize the far-reaching moral effects for good or evil of which the products of chisel, pencil or brush are capable? muses the New York Observer. It is to be feared that artists frequently fail to take any serious thought as to the ethics of art. And there appears to be some foundation for the witticism in which a German paper has recently indulged to the effect that the secret of success in modern art is to be crazy in an original way.

The 1,411,000 square miles of Canadian territory previously unnamed has been divided and named and appears on the new official map duly labeled. The new districts are as follows: Ungava, which includes all the district between Hudson's Bay and the Arctic Ocean, with the exception of the narrow coast line of Labrador. Franklin, the great group of islands north of Hudson's Straits and lying between the sixtieth and 125th degree of west longitude. West of this again is Mackenzie, taking in the mainland country between the northern limit of Athabaska and the Arctic Sea, and being between the 100th meridian of longitude and a line about 500 miles west and parallel with the Mackenzie River. Yukon includes the district inclosed between the latter line and the northern boundary of British Columbia, the eastern boundary of Alaska and the Arctic Ocean. Ungava is almost as extensive as British Columbia, and Mackenzie is larger than British Columbia and Quebec combined. Of the remaining districts, each is bigger than Ontario.

The New York Post says: "Few newspapers in the South mourn the abandonment of the proposed Southern States Exposition in Chicago. In a few quarters the attempt is made to ascribe the failure of the enterprise to the rivalry of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, to be held in Nashville. But the truth of the matter is that the people of the South took little interest in the affair, and outside of some 'drumming' in the Atlantic Coast States, little attention was paid to it in the columns of the newspapers or elsewhere. It was evident from this apathy in the South that the exposition would not be a success, and for this reason it was abandoned. One North Carolina paper says of it: 'The underlying idea was never a very practical one. It was to divert the cotton goods trade of the South from the North and East to the West. The laws of trade are inexorable. The North and the East are the South's natural customers; the South and the West are both agricultural sections and are competitors. The business men never took hold of this Chicago-Southern States movement. There never seemed to them to be anything in it.' This quotation may be accepted as a fair illustration of feeling at the South over the attempt to force trade, through an unnatural channel, to Chicago."

A LITTLE LOVE SONG.

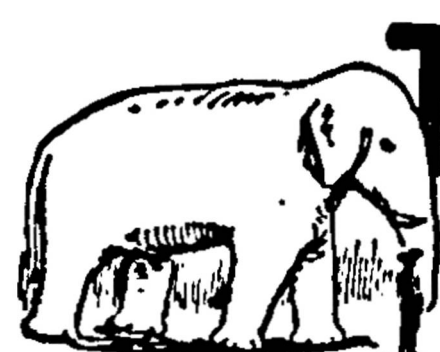
There is never a blossom that blooms for Love's bosom
As sweet as my blossom—my sweet!
And not in God's skies any stars like her eyes—
Like the eyes of my blossom—my sweet!
Like her beautiful eyes, of the rainbow's rich dyes,
With the blue and the dew of God's infinite skies!
She is wonderful sweet, she is wonderful wise—
My beautiful blossom, my sweet!

And not for the queens of the loveliest lands
Would I give her—my blossom, my sweet!
Not a kiss of her lips, not a clasp of her hands
For the loveliest lady you'd meet!
For the loveliest maid in whose honor a blade
Hath flashed where the battle made foam
Hath flashed; Her lips to my own! May God's tempests be stayed
For my blossom—my blossom, my sweet!

—F. L. Stanton.

THE MADNESS OF SHERE BAHADUR.

BY S. LEVETT YATES.



THE Mahout's small son, engaged with an equally small friend in the pleasant occupation of stringing into garlands the thick yellow and white champac blossoms that strewed the ground, under the broad-leaved tree near the lentena hedge, was startled by an angry trumpet, and looked in the direction of Shere Bahadur.

"He is must," said one to the other in an awe-struck whisper; and then, a sudden terror seizing them, they bounded like little brown apes, silently and swiftly into a gap in the hedge and vanished.

There were 100 evil desires hissing in Shere Bahadur's heart, as he swayed to and fro under the huge peepul tree to which he was chained. Indignity upon indignity had been heaped upon him. It was a mere accident that Aladin, the mahout who had attended him for twenty years, was dead. How on earth was Shere Bahadur to know that his skull was so thin? He had merely tapped it with his trunk in a moment of petulance, and the head of Aladin had cracked in like the shell of an egg. Shere Bahadur was reduced to the ranks. For weeks he had to carry the fodder supply of the Maharaj's stables, like an ordinary beast of burden; and a low-caste slave, a fool to boot, had been put to attend on him. It was not to be borne. Shere Bahadur clanked his chains angrily, and, ever and anon, flung whisks of straw, twigs and dust on his broad back and mottled forehead. He, a Kemeriah, of Kemeriah, to be treated thus! He was no longer the stately beast that bore the yellow-and-silver howdah of the Maharaj Adhiraj in solemn procession—who put aside, with a gentle sweep of his trunk, the children who crowded the narrow streets of Kalesar. No; it was different now. He was a felon and an outcast, bound like a thief. Something had given way in his brain, and Shere Bahadur was mad. The flies hovered on the sore part over his left ear, where the long peak of the driving-iron had burrowed in, and, with a trumpet of rage, the elephant blew a cloud of dust into the air, and strained himself backward.

Click! Click! The cast-iron links of the big chain that bound him snapped, and Shere Bahadur was free. He cautiously moved his pillar-like legs backwards and forwards to satisfy himself of the fact, and then, with the broad fans of his ears spread out, stood for a moment still as a stone. High up amongst the leaves the green pigeons whistled softly to each other, and a gray squirrel was engaged in hot dispute with a bluejay over treasure trove, found in a hollow of one of the long branches that, python-like, twined and twisted overhead. Far away, tier upon tier of purple hills rose, and beyond them a white line of snow-capped peaks stood out against the sapphire of the sky. Hathni Khund was there, the deep pool of Jumna, where, thirty years before, Shere Bahadur had splashed and swum. It was there that he fought and defeated the hoary tusker of the herd—the one tusker who had bullied and tyrannized over his tribe for time beyond Shere Bahadur's memory.

Perhaps a thought of that big fight stirred him; perhaps the breeze brought him the sweet scent of the young grass in the glens. At any rate, with a quick, impatient flap of his ears, Shere Bahadur turned and faced the hills. As he did so his twinkling red eyes caught sight of the Kalesar state troops, on their parade ground, barely a quarter of a mile from where he stood.

The fat little Maharaj was there, standing near the saluting point. Close to him was the Vizier, with the court; and last, but not least, a knowing little fox terrier dug up the earth with his fore paws, scattering it about, regardless of the august presence.

The Maharaj was proud of his troops. He had raised them himself in an outburst of loyalty, the day af-

ter a birthday gazette, in which His Highness Sri Ranabir Pertab Sing, Maharaj Adhiraj of Kalesar, had been admitted a companion of an exalted order. The Star of India glittered on the podgy little prince. He was dreaming of a glorious day when he—himself—would lead the victorious levy through Khyber, first in the field against the Russ, when a murmur that swelled to a cry of fear rose from the ranks, and the troops melted away before their king. Rifles and accoutrements were flung aside, there was a wild stampede, and the gorgeously attired Colonel, putting spurs to his horse, mingled up with the dust and was lost to view.

The Maharaj stormed in his native tongue, and then burst into English oaths. He turned in his fury towards the Vizier; but was only in time to see the snowy robes of that high functionary disappearing into a culvert, and the confused mob of his court running helter-skelter across the sward. But yet another object caught the prince's eye, and chilled him with horror; it was the vast bulk of Shere Bahadur moving rapidly and noiselessly towards him.

Sri Ranabir was a Rajpoot of the bluest blood, and his heart was big; but this awful sight, this swift, silent advance of hideous death, paralyzed him with fear. Already the long shadow of the elephant had moved near his feet, already he seemed impaled on those cruel white tusks, when there was a snapping bark, and the fox terrier flew at Shere Bahadur and danced around him in a tempest of rage. The elephant turned and made a savage dash at the dog, who skipped nimbly between his legs, and renewed the assault in the rear. But this moment of reprieve roused His Highness. The prince became a man, and the Maharaj turned and fled, darting like a star across the soft green.

Shere Bahadur saw the flash of the jeweled aigrette, the sheen of the order; and, giving up the dog, curled his trunk and started in pursuit. It was a desperate race. The Maharaj was out of training; but the time he made was wonderful, and the diamond buckles on his shoes formed a shriek of light as he fled. But, fast as he ran, the race would have ended in a few seconds if it had not been for Bully, the little white fox-terrier. Bully thoroughly grasped the situation, and acted accordingly. He ran around the elephant, now skipped between his legs, and the next moment snapped at him behind; and Bully had a remarkably fine set of teeth.

The Maharaj sighted a small hut, the door of which stood invitingly open; it was a poor hut, made of grass and sticks; but it seemed a royal palace to him. With a desperate spurt, he reached the door and dashed in.

But Shere Bahadur was not to be denied. He stood for a moment, and then, putting forward his forefoot, staved in the side of the frail shelter and brought down the house. Sri Ranabir hopped out like a rat, and it was well for him that, in the cloud of dust and thatch flying about, he was unobserved, for Shere Bahadur, now careless of Bully's assault and certain of his man, was diligently searching the debris. But he found nothing but a brass vessel, which he savagely flung at the dog; then he carefully stamped on the hut and reduced everything to chaos. In the meantime Sri Ranabir, unconscious that the pursuit had ceased, ran on as if he was wound up like a clock—ran until his foot slipped, and the Maharaj Adhiraj rolled into a soft bed of a mullah, and lay there with his eyes closed, utterly beaten, and careless whether the death he had striven so hard to avoid came or not.

Then there was a buzzing in his ears, and everything became a blank. "Blessed be Vishnu! He liveth!"—and the Vizier helped his fallen master to rise, aided by the heir apparent, in whose heart, however, there were thoughts far different from those which found expression on the lips of the Nawab Juggun Jung, Prime Minister of Kalesar. The sympathetic, if somewhat excited, court crowded round their king; and a little in the distance was the whole population of Kalesar, armed with every conceivable weapon, and keeping up their courage by beating on tom-toms, blowing horns and shouting until the confusion of sound was indescribable.

"Come back to the palace, my lord. They will drive the evil one out of him!"—and the Vizier waved his hand in the direction of the crowd, and pointed to where, in the distance, Shere Bahadur was making slowly and steadily for the hills. But the Maharaj Adhiraj would do no such thing. "Ryful lao," he roared in his vernacular; "Gimme my gun," he shrieked in English. There was no refusing. A double-barreled gun was thrust into his hands; he scrambled on to the back of the first horse he saw, and, followed by his cheering subjects and the whole court, dashed after the elephant.

"Mirror of the Universe, destroy him not," advised the Vizier, who rode at the prince's side. "The beast is worth 8000 rupees, and cannot be replaced; the treasury is almost empty, and we shall want him when the Lat Shaib comes."

The Maharaj was prudent if he was brave, and the empty treasury was a strong argument; besides, they were getting rather close to Shere Bahadur,

and outpacing the faithful people. But he gave in slowly.

"What is to be done?" he asked, taking a pull at the reins.

"The people will drive him back," replied the Vizier, "and we will chain him up securely. He is but must, and in a month or so all will pass away."

Shere Bahadur had now reached an open plain, where he stopped, and, turning round, faced his pursuers.

"Go on, brave men!" shouted the Vizier; "a thousand rupees to him who links the first chain on that Shaitan. Drive him back! Drive him back!"

There is the courage of numbers, and this the people of India possess. They gradually formed a semicircle round Shere Bahadur, cutting off his retreat to the hills, and attempting by shouts and the beatings of tom-toms to drive him forward. But they kept at a safe distance, and the elephant remained unmoved.

"Prick him forwards," roared the Vizier. "Are none of ye men? Behold! the Light of the Universe watches your deeds! A must elephant!—Pah! what is it but an animal?"

"By your lordship's favor," answered a voice, "he is not must, only angry—there is no stream from his eye. Nevertheless I will drive him to the lines, but I am but dust of the earth, and a thousand rupees will make me a king." Then a red-turbaned man stepped out of the throng. It was the low-caste cooly who had been put to attend to the elephant on Aladin's death. He was armed with a short spear, and he crept up to the beast on his hands and knees, and then, rising warily, dug the weapon into the elephant's haunch. Shere Bahadur rapped his trunk on the ground, gave a short, quick trumpet, and, swinging round, made for the man. He did this in a slow, deliberate manner, and actually allowed him to gain the crowd; then he flung up his head with a screech, and dashed forward.

Crack!—crack! went both barrels of Sri Ranabir's rifle, and two bullets whistled harmlessly through the air. The panic-struck mob turned and fled, bearing the struggling prince in the press. The elephant was, however, too quick, and to his horror, Sri Ranabir saw that he had charged home.

Then Sri Ranabir also saw something that he never forgot. Not a soul did the elephant harm; but, with a dogged persistence, followed the red turban. Some, bolder than the rest, struck at him with their thin talwars, some tried to stab him with their spears, and one or two matchlocks were fired at him, but to no purpose. Through the crowd he steered straight for his prey, and the crowd itself gave back before him, in a sea of frightened faces. At last the man himself seemed to realize Shere Bahadur's object, and it dawned like an inspiration on the rest. They made a road for the elephant, and he separated his quarry from the crowd.

At last! He ran him down on a plowed field and stood over the wretch. The man lay partly on his side, looking up at his enemy, and he put up his hand weakly and rested it against the foreleg of the elephant, who stood motionless above him. So still was he that a wild thought of escape must have gone through the wretch's mind, for, with the resource born of imminent peril, he gathered himself together inch by inch and made a rush for freedom. With an easy sweep of his trunk Shere Bahadur brought him back into his former position, and then—the devil came up, and a groan went up from the crowd, for Shere Bahadur had dropped on his knees, and a moment after arose and kicked something—a mangled, shapeless something—backwards and forwards between his feet.

"Let him be," said the Vizier, laying a restraining hand on Sri Ranabir. "What has he killed but refuse? The Shaitan will go out of him now."

When he had done the deed, Shere Bahadur moved a few yards farther, and began to cart clouds of earth over himself.

Then it was seen that a small figure, with a driving hook in its little brown hand, was making directly for the elephant.

"Come back, you little fool!" shouted Sri Ranabir. But the boy made no answer, and, running lightly forward, stood before Shere Bahadur. He placed the tinsel-covered cap he wore at the beast's feet, and held up his hands in supplication.

The crowd stood breathless; they could hear nothing, but the child was evidently speaking. They saw Shere Bahadur glare viciously at the boy, as his trunk drooped forward in a straight line. The lad again spoke, and the elephant snorted doubtfully. Then there was no mistaking the shrill treble—"Lift!" Shere Bahadur held out his trunk in an unwilling manner. The boy seized hold of it as high as he could reach, placed his bare feet on the curl and murmured something. A moment after he was seated on the elephant's neck, and lifting the driving iron, waved it in the air.

"Hai!" he screamed, as he drove it on to the right spot—the sore part over the left ear. "Hai! Base-born thief—back to your lines."

And the huge bulk of Shere Bahadur turned slowly round and shambled off to the peepul tree like a lamb,

"By the trunk of Gunputty. I will make that lad a havilder, and the 1000 rupees shall be his," swore the Maharaj.

"Pillar of the Earth!" advised the Vizier, "let this unworthy one speak. It is Futeh Din, the dead Aladin's son—give him five rupees, and let him be mahout."

When I last saw Shere Bahadur he was passing solemnly under the old archway of the "Gate of the Hundred Winds" at Kalesar. The Maharaj Adhiraj was seated in the howdah, with his excellency the Nawab Juggun Jung by his side. On the driving seat was Futeh Din, gorgeous in cloth of gold; and they were on their way to the funeral pyre of the heir apparent, who had died suddenly from a surfeit of cream.

As they passed under the archway, a sweetmeat seller rose and bowed to the prince, and Shere Bahadur, stretching out his trunk, helped himself to a pound or so of "Turkish delight."

"Such," said the sweetmeat seller to himself ruefully, as he gazed after the retreating procession—"such are the ways of kings."—Fall Mail Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The trolley car is to be tried in the Maine lumber regions to haul logs to the main rivers.

A steel plate seventy-six feet three inches long and five feet wide has just been made by a Stockton (England) company.

Some St. Louis physicians insist that the anti-toxine treatment will cure the consumption as well as the diphtheria.

The Civic Federation, of Chicago, is making war on the Ice Trust there, and declares that it is making ice from tainted water.

It is estimated that a November fog in London costs, in gas and electric light, accidents, delays and damage, about \$500,000.

Her official tests show that the Oregon, just finished on the Pacific coast, is the swiftest and most formidable battleship afloat.

A commission of Japanese have arrived in the country, sent to study the electrical power and telephone systems of the United States.

An aluminum boat for sportsmen's use has been made; it weighs but thirty pounds, is fourteen feet long and will carry two people.

During a storm at Wakelie, Mich., a farm house was photographed by lightning on the whitewash of a room, but the picture soon faded.

It has been discovered that all the shellfish of the Hawaiian Islands are peculiar to the locality, and most of their birds and insects are found nowhere else on the globe.

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000, the brains of this number of human beings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as ninety-six ironclads of the ordinary size.

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News Notes FOR WOMEN.

BICYCLING FOR GIRLS.

Does a girl lose caste by riding a wheel? Emphatically no. It is as proper to ride a wheel as to ride a pony or to walk. But a girl must ride with grace and fearless courage. She must have the right kind of saddle, must have her handle bars at the right height, and be dressed so that her skirts will not entangle or entrap her. There is no pleasure which surpasses that of swift motion, when one is young and strong and the blood courses buoyantly through the veins, whether the motion come from skating, running, riding, or going forward in any sort of progress which requires exercise. The old Greeks understood this, and one of their favorite goddesses was always flying along. Look her up in your mythology, and you will find which one I mean. Her name is very short, and a popular American author wrote a beautiful story about her, which I am sure you all have read.—Harper's Round Table.

SMALL, CLOSE-FITTING, QUIET BONNET.

Beside the poke which bears the stamp of Parisian approval, there is a small, close-fitting bonnet, quaint in shape, and made of rather coarse straw, or else of the fancy braids. These bonnets, though not unlike the Dutch cap in shape, are somewhat larger, and are worn further on the face. The trimming in some instances takes the form of a wreath and encircles the bonnet. Then the dexterous milliner bends it so that it seems almost oval. Sometimes the chief decoration is at one side and stands up very high; again, the entire front is quite plain, the trimming is at the back, and either flares out in bows at each side, or stands up quite straight just in the centre. Rosettes of piece velvet or gauze ribbon are liked on these bonnets, and many good color effects are obtained when a little care is taken, and some thought is given to the contrast between the rosettes and flowers.—Ladies' Home Journal.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

Never have we had a season of such brilliant coloring in hats, which are miracles of ugliness. The most vivid hues of the rainbow are brought out in straws and worked up into a blinding brilliancy undreamed of before. To accentuate this defiant coloring there is neither rhyme nor yet even rhythm in their trimming which in many cases looks as though pitched at them through a pneumatic tube. Great quantities of gauze and tulle are used and whole branches from flowering trees and shrubs. The height to which the garniture is carried exceeds the most daring Eiffel-tower effects heretofore attempted, and often the breadth exceeds the height. Tulle brims have rush straw crowns, and support a whole geranium plant or a rose bush while wide ribbon may spread as a vast fan back of the crown. Sometimes the back of the hat looks as though a garden had been stripped for its decoration, a peck measure of flowers of every hue and kind being massed against its upturned brim. While there is so much to condemn, there are yet some charmingly dainty things that can be found if you have the time and perseverance to go in their search. But remember that, more than ever, when trying on hats you need to consider the side and back effects as well as the front, for some of the first are trying beyond belief.—Demorest's Magazine.

SUMMER COSTUMES.

Every week brings some change in style, some new models for skirts or waists, or some dainty trimming that has not as yet been seen, until it seems impossible to believe that Dame Fashion can evolve any more ideas. The newer gowns show a decided modification of the more showy styles of last month, and there is a tendency towards light and airy effects, with most delicate shades of coloring, while skirts and waists have quite distinct points of difference. It is difficult to say just what the outcome of all these changes is to be. There is no question but sleeves are smaller and skirts narrower in the very newest costumes, but in thin materials particularly there seems no limit to the width of skirts and no perceptible shrinkage in the size of sleeves, that is, about the shoulder or the upper arm. From just above the elbow to the wrist they fit snugly, and there is a wrinkled shirred look much like that given by the long evening gloves. The puff effect on the upper arm serves to give the desired breadth across the shoulders, which accentuates a small waist and makes a large one have some slight curve. Evening waists have most absurd little frills for sleeves, made of double box plaits of tulle or thin silk. Skirts are almost invariably trimmed. Sometimes the gowns are

defined by insertions of lace, straps of braid, or out-work embroidery, or the front breadth is embroidered so that it looks like a panel; but at the bottom of skirts is where new fashions are particularly noticeable; small overlapping ruffles are headed with a ruche, or a bias ruffle is put on in festoons, or perhaps with a band of ribbon. At all events, there is something to break the straight line down from the waist. The festooned flounces have knots of ribbon with wee little buckles put on at regular intervals, or, as in the case of a gown just finished, with the festoon apparently ending in the middle of the front breadth and fastened with a large rosette and rhinestone buckle. Wash dresses almost invariably have a bit of ribbon trimming just above the tiny ruffle. A dark blue India silk that is flowered all over with green and pink has around the bottom of the skirt three bands, the lowest of dark blue velveteen and the upper two of green and pink; just the narrow edge of these ribbons shows, and makes an extremely pretty finish.—Harper's Bazar.

GOSSEP.

The Duchess of Portland is nearly six feet tall.

Two maids of honor, six bridesmaids and six ushers is the correct style for swell weddings.

The wife of Senator-elect Foraker, of Ohio, and her three daughters are enthusiasts on the bicycle.

Princess Helene, the Duchess of Sparta's baby, is Queen Victoria's twenty-second great-grandchild.

Miss Frances Jones, of Philadelphia, has been chosen one of the Prohibition Presidential electors-at-large.

A woman is the engraver of medals in the royal mint at Stockholm, Sweden, and has been for many years.

Miss Agnes Adams, of Whitman College, won the highest honors at the first annual contest of the Intercollegiate Oratorical Association of Washington.

Mrs. Jane Robertson, who has just died at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, Canada, at the age of seventy-nine years, was a cousin of Longfellow and of Noah Webster.

Mrs. Smith, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, is quoted as having grown weary of life in Washington, and as anxious to return to her old home in Georgia.

Mrs. John M. Clay, who owns the Henry Clay farm in Kentucky, has willed \$50 to each of the animals on her farm, to provide for their comfort in their declining years.

Lotta, the actress, is living in absolute retirement in Northern New Jersey. Though she is in her fiftieth year, she looks only about forty, and is as cheerful and merry as ever.

Lucienne Hirsch, granddaughter of Baron Hirsch, a little miss in her early teens, is virtually the heir of her grandfather's millions. She will be the richest heiress in the world when she comes of age. She is a Catholic.

Miss Jane Stone, a Philadelphia girl, has gone into the oil business in the newly discovered petroleum fields in East Tennessee. She makes her own leases. It is her purpose to drill ten wells before fall, and she has contracted for 100,000 feet of lumber for derricks.

FASHION NOTES.

A bit of black velvet instead of the usual red cloth on a desk is a very effective background for paper envelopes.

Old-fashioned silk brocade is used for waistcoats, revers and cuffs, and white moire silk appears in this guise on white alpacas gowns.

Some lovely cut-glass sirup pitchers are among the bargains at this season of the year that would come in handy for next Christmas gifts.

Don't put away every blanket in the house. There are summer nights, and not at the advertised summer resorts, where these comforts may be needed.

White gowns are to be worn more than ever this season for informal as well as dressy occasions, and these are accompanied by white hats, shoes and parasols.

A novel collarlette is made with a stock band from which falls a deep frill, both being made of chiffon. Depending from the neck band are heavy point de Venise points in cream color.

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UNDER A PAN OF MILK.

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Southern fried chicken is famed, and here is a recipe that may well make the mouth water. Cut up two drawn and picked chickens in this manner: Lay them on a board, remove the feet, then cut off the wings and legs, and last divide the breasts and backs in halves. Roll these pieces in flour and dredge with pepper and salt. Have ready a frying pan half full of boiling lard and into this drop the portions of chicken. Fry a nice brown. Take up on a heated platter and set to keep warm while a cream gravy is prepared. Pour a teaspoonful of cream or rich milk into the frying pan and thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and butter blended. Season with salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Allow it to come to a boil and pour over the poultry. Garnish with sprigs of curled parsley. Fried mush is often served with this dish.

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Selfishness is self robbery, no matter whether it dwells in a hut or in a palace.

It is hard to get a dyspeptic to believe that the millenium will ever come.

When Columbus sighted land, he gave men better eyes and enlarged the world.

Knock down a hypocrite, and you will upset a bigger one who is hiding behind him.

Building on a rock is an investment that pays dividends with every thunder clap.

Give some men a drum, and they won't strike a lick unless they can use it to lead the band.

We must have good eyes to see good, and good hearts to comprehend it when we do see it.

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A good story is being told on one of Louisville's most prosperous homeopathic physicians. Several days ago a young woman called at his office, and, after discussing on all the topics of interest of the day, settled down to tell him her ailments. Among other things, she said she was greatly annoyed with a sinking feeling. The physician prepared a little bottle of pills and gave them to her, with minute directions as to how they should be taken. The woman again began to talk, and after many vain efforts to get her out she started for the door. She had just opened it when she turned and said: "Oh, doctor, what shall I do if these pills do not cure me?" "Take the cork!" he retorted; "they tell me that's good for a sinking feeling," and he called the next patient into his private office.—Louisville (Ky.) Post.

Where Circulation is Feeblest.

Those who lead a sedentary life find the circulation feeblest about the nose, lips and temples, and those parts of the face should be energetically kneaded several times a day. When the pores become distended the fine, invisible dust in the air enters and clogs and blackens them. Mere ordinary face washing, even when warm water and soap are used, is not sufficient to remove the dirt in the pores, but the vigorous acid of the lemon will cleanse and carry off all such unsightly blemishes.

Professional Cards.

Dr. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST.

Hanover St., near Center Square,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth
extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted
by all the latest improved methods. Filling
a specialty. 6apr95

Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,

DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied
by the late Dr. Faber Bange—No. 5 Car
line street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,

DENTIST. Office and Residence, ABBOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every
Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28Jun95

WM. McCLEAN. Late Pres. Judge. **WM. ARCH McCLEAN**

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices
west side of Baltimore street, third door from
Centre Square.

J. L. KENDLEHART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately
practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Get-
tysburg, and resumed practice in the several
courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore
street, opposite the court house, in the room
recently occupied by the Hon. S. Mc Swope. All
legal business promptly and carefully attended
to.

WM. HERSH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collec-
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S. S. NEELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
on York street, next door to Gettysburg Na-
tional Bank. 19oc94

WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,

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to all legal business entrusted to him. Office
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J. L. BUTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Span-
gler building on Baltimore street. Prompt at-
tention given to settlement of estates of decen-
tals, minors, etc.; also to conveying, liens and
collections.

JOHN B. McPHERSON. **DONALD P. McPHERSON**

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel"
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EDWARD A. WEAVER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office over Amos Eckert's store, northeast
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occu-
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HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford.

GEORGE H. LITTLE, Proprietor.

All modern conveniences. Choicest Wines,
Liquors and Cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade
trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Pitt
street, convenient to depot.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, Gettysburg,

ELIAS FISSEL, Proprietor.

The Hotel has lately been improved and redit-
ed. Parlors on second floor. Restaurant con-
nected with the hotel where everything in sea-
son will be furnished to gentlemen on the first
floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked
with all new goods. First-class hostler will take
best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M.
Depot, one square from P. & R.

HOTEL GETTYSBURG,

Located on Centre Square, where McClellan
House formerly stood, Gettysburg, Pa.
H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.

Headquarters League American Wheelmen.
Headquarters of Capt. Jas T. Long, guide and
and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and
call bells. A first-class livery attached to hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg.

Second door from Court House.

Having purchased, remodeled and redit-
ed the above well known Central Hotel, I take
pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial.
Special rates to jurors and those attending
court. Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am con-
fident that you will again patronize me after
giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the
market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. McAVITT, Proprietor.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,

J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.

Newly furnished throughout. First-class in
every respect. Convenient to all business
places. Large Sample rooms, good stabling
and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

FRANK FLESHMAN, Proprietor.

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished.
The bar stocked with the choicest wines,
liquors and cigars, while the table will be sup-
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affords. Ample stabling.

GO TO----

Geo. A. Klingel's
Barber - Shop,

For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair
Cut. Razors Honed and Concared at
the Lowest Price.

Shop AT POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE

Z. S. CUSHMAN.

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST.
NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all
kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats,
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their ad-
vantage to give him a call. Free delivery to
any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday
Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves
Hillien Station every Friday at 6 o'clock p. m.
All orders left with him will receive prompt
attention.

NEWS NOTES FOR WOMEN

BICYCLING FOR GIRLS.

Does a girl lose caste by riding a wheel? Emphatically no. It is as proper to ride a wheel as to ride a pony or to walk. But a girl must ride with grace and fearless courage. She must have the right kind of saddle, must have her handle bars at the right height, and be dressed so that her skirts will not entangle or entrap her. There is no pleasure which surpasses that of swift motion, when one is young and strong and the blood courses buoyantly through the veins, whether the motion come from skating, running, riding, or going forward in any sort of progress which requires exercise. The old Greeks understood this, and one of their favorite goddesses was always flying along. Look her up in your mythology, and you will find which one I mean. Her name is very short, and a popular American author wrote a beautiful story about her, which I am sure you all have read.—Harper's Round Table.

SMALL, CLOSE-FITTING, QUIET BONNET.

Beside the poke which bears the stamp of Parisian approval, there is a small, close-fitting bonnet, quaint in shape, and made of rather coarse straw, or else of the fancy braids. These bonnets, though not unlike the Dutch cap in shape, are somewhat larger, and are worn further on the face. The trimming in some instances takes the form of a wreath and encircles the bonnet. Then the dexterous milliner bends it so that it seems almost oval. Sometimes the chief decoration is at one side and stands up very high; again, the entire front is quite plain, the trimming is at the back, and either flares out in bows at each side, or stands up quite straight just in the centre. Rosettes of piece velvet or gauze ribbon are liked on these bonnets, and many good color effects are obtained when a little care is taken, and some thought is given to the contrast between the rosettes and flowers.—Ladies' Home Journal.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

Never have we had a season of such brilliant coloring in hats, which are miracles of ugliness. The most vivid hues of the rainbow are brought out in straws and worked up into a blinding brilliancy undreamed of before. To accentuate this defiant coloring there is neither rhyme nor yet even rhythm in their trimming which in many cases looks as though pitched at them through a pneumatic tube. Great quantities of gauze and tulle are used and whole branches from flowering trees and shrubs. The height to which the garniture is carried exceeds the most daring Eiffel-tower effects heretofore attempted, and often the breadth exceeds the height. Tulle brims have rush straw crowns, and support a whole geranium plant or a rose bush while wide ribbon may spread as a vast fan back of the crown. Sometimes the back of the hat looks as though a garden had been stripped for its decoration, a peck measure of flowers of every hue and kind being massed against its upturned brim. While there is so much to condemn, there are yet some charmingly dainty things that can be found if you have the time and perseverance to go in their search. But remember that, more than ever, when trying on hats you need to consider the side and back effects as well as the front, for some of the first are trying beyond belief.—Demorest's Magazine.

SUMMER COSTUMES.

Every week brings some change in style, some new models for skirts or waists, or some dainty trimming that has not as yet been seen, until it seems impossible to believe that Dame Fashion can evolve any more ideas. The newer gowns show a decided modification of the more showy styles of last month, and there is a tendency towards light and airy effects, with most delicate shades of coloring, while skirts and waists have quite distinct points of difference. It is difficult to say just what the outcome of all these changes is to be. There is no question but sleeves are smaller and skirts narrower in the very newest costumes, but in thin materials particularly there seems no limit to the width of skirts and no perceptible shrinkage in the size of sleeves, that is, about the shoulder or the upper arm. From just above the elbow to the wrist they fit snugly, and there is a wrinkled shirred look much like that given by the long evening gloves. The puff effect on the upper arm serves to give the desired breadth across the shoulders, which accentuates a small waist and makes a large one have some slight curve. Evening waists have most absurd little frills for sleeves, made of double box plaits of tulle or thin silk. Skirts are almost invariably trimmed. Sometimes the gores are

defined by insertions of lace, straps of braid, or out-work embroidery, or the front breadth is embroidered so that it looks like a panel; but at the bottom of skirts is where new fashions are particularly noticeable; small overlapping ruffles are headed with a roche, or a bias ruffle is put on in festoons, or perhaps with a band of ribbon. At all events, there is something to break the straight line down from the waist. The festooned flounces have knots of ribbon with wee little buckles put on at regular intervals, or, as in the case of a gown just finished, with the festoon apparently ending in the middle of the front breadth and fastened with a large rosette and rhinestone buckle. Wash dresses almost invariably have a bit of ribbon trimming just above the tiny ruffle. A dark blue India silk that is flowered all over with green and pink has around the bottom of the skirt three bands, the lowest of dark blue velvet and the upper two of green and pink; just the narrow edge of these ribbons shows, and makes an extremely pretty finish.—Harper's Bazar.

GOSSIP.

The Duchess of Portland is nearly six feet tall.

Two maids of honor, six bridesmaids and six ushers is the correct style for swell weddings.

The wife of Senator-elect Foraker, of Ohio, and her three daughters are enthusiasts on the bicycle.

Princess Helene, the Duchess of Sparta's baby, is Queen Victoria's twenty-second great-grandchild.

Miss Frances Jones, of Philadelphia, has been chosen one of the Prohibition Presidential electors-at-large.

A woman is the engraver of medals in the royal mint at Stockholm, Sweden, and has been for many years.

Miss Agnes Adams, of Whitman College, won the highest honors at the first annual contest of the Intercollegiate Oratorical Association of Washington.

Mrs. Jane Robertson, who has just died at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, Canada, at the age of seventy-nine years, was a cousin of Longfellow and of Noah Webster.

Mrs. Smith, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, is quoted as having grown weary of life in Washington, and as anxious to return to her old home in Georgia.

Mrs. John M. Clay, who owns the Henry Clay farm in Kentucky, has willed \$50 to each of the animals on her farm, to provide for their comfort in their declining years.

Lotta, the actress, is living in absolute retirement in Northern New Jersey. Though she is in her fiftieth year, she looks only about forty, and is as cheerful and merry as ever.

Lucienne Hirsch, granddaughter of Baron Hirsch, a little miss in her early teens, is virtually the heir of her grandfather's millions. She will be the richest heiress in the world when she comes of age. She is a Catholic.

Miss Jane Stone, a Philadelphia girl, has gone into the oil business in the newly discovered petroleum fields in East Tennessee. She makes her own leases. It is her purpose to drill ten wells before fall, and she has contracted for 100,000 feet of lumber for derricks.

FASHION NOTES.

A bit of black velvet instead of the usual red cloth on a desk is a very effective background for paper envelopes.

Old-fashioned silk brocade is used for waistcoats, revers and cuffs, and white moire silk appears in this guise on white alpacas gowns.

Some lovely cut-glass sirup pitchers are among the bargains at this season of the year that would come in handy for next Christmas gifts.

Don't put away every blanket in the house. There are summer nights, and not at the advertised summer resorts, where these comforts may be needed.

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The Physician's Advice.

A good story is being told on one of Louisville's most prosperous homeopathic physicians. Several days ago a young woman called at his office, and, after discussing on all the topics of interest of the day, settled down to tell him her ailments. Among other things, she said she was greatly annoyed with a sinking feeling. The physician prepared a little bottle of pills and gave them to her, with minute directions as to how they should be taken. The woman again began to talk, and after many vain efforts to get her out she started for the door. She had just opened it when she turned and said: "Oh, doctor, what shall I do if these pills do not cure me?" "Take the cork!" he retorted; "they tell me that's good for a sinking feeling," and he called the next patient into his private office.—Louisville (Ky.) Post.

Where Circulation is Feeblest.

Those who lead a sedentary life find the circulation feeblest about the nose, lips and temples, and those parts of the face should be energetically kneaded several times a day. When the pores become distended the fine, invisible dust in the air enters and clogs and blackens them. Mere ordinary face washing, even when warm water and soap are used, is not sufficient to remove the dirt in the pores, but the vigorous acid of the lemon will cleanse and carry off all such unsightly blemishes.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST.
Hanover St., near Center Square,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth
extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted
by all the latest improved methods. Fitting
a specialty. 6ap193

Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied
by the late Dr. Faber Bango—No. 5 Car-
le street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST. Office and Residence,
ABBOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every
Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28jun931y

WM. McCLEAN. WM. ARCH McCLEAN
Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
west side of Baltimore street, third door from
Centre Square.

J. L. KENDLEHART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately
practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Get-
tysburg, and resumed practice in the several
courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore
street, opposite the court house, in the room
recently occupied by the Hon. S. Mc Swope. All
legal business promptly and carefully attended
to.

WM. HERSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collec-
tions and all legal business promptly at-
tended. Office on Baltimore street, opposite
court house, in room lately occupied by Hon. S.
Mc Swope.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
on York street, next door to Gettysburg Na-
tional Bank. 19oc94

WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams
county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend
to all legal business entrusted to him. Office
opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Span-
gler building on Baltimore street. Prompt at-
tention given to settlement of estates of de-
cedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens
and collections.

JOHN B. McPHERSON. DONALD P. McPHERSON
McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel"
building. Will attend promptly to all legal
business submitted to them.

EDWARD A. WEAVER.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office over Amos Eckert's store, northeast
corner of the Square. Will carefully and
promptly attend to all business entrusted to
him.

J. A. KITZMILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Span-
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entrusted to him.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occu-
pied by Dr. Brenne man's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford.

GEORGE H. LITTLE, Proprietor.
All modern conveniences. Choicest Wines,
Liquors and Cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade
trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Pitt
street, convenient to depot.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, Gettysburg.

ELIAS FISSEL, Proprietor.
The Hotel has lately been improved and re-
fitted. Parlors on second floor. Restaurant con-
nected with the hotel where everything in sea-
son will be furnished to gentlemen on the first
floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked
with all new goods. First-class hostler will take
best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M.
Depot, one square from P. & R.

HOTEL GETTYSBURG.

Located on Centre Square, where McClellan
House formerly stood, Gettysburg, Pa.
H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.
Headquarters League American Wheelmen.
Headquarters of Capt. Jas. T. Long, guide and
and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and
call bells. A first-class livery attached to hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg.

Second door from Court House.
Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the
above well known Central Hotel, I take pleas-
ure in asking you to call and give me a trial.
Special rates to jurors and those attending
court. Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am con-
fident that you will again patronize me after
giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the
market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. McAVITT, Proprietor.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown.

J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in
every respect. Convenient to all business
places. Large Sample rooms, good stabling
and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

FRANK FLESHMAN, PROPRIETOR.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished.
The bar stocked with the choicest wines,
liquors and cigars, while the table will be sup-
plied with the choicest delicacies the market
affords. Ample stabling.

GO TO----
Geo. A. Kilgel's
Barber - Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair
Cut. Razors Honed and Coped at
the Lowest Price.
Shop at POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE

Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST.
NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all
kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats,
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their ad-
vantage to give him a call. Free delivery to
any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday
Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves
Hillien Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m.
All orders left with him will receive prompt
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Should the electors chosen at the polls next November fail to give a majority of their votes to any of the candidates, the election of a President would devolve upon the House of Representatives, that of Vice-President upon the Senate. It might happen that we should have a President of one party and a Vice-President of another.

When the house meets for the election of a President, the delegation from each state casts a single vote, and a majority of the states is required for an election. If the delegation from any state so divides its vote as not to give any candidate a majority, the vote of that State is reckoned as blank. One curious result of this system is that the importance of an individual representative in determining the result increases with the smallness of his state. Nevada, with its population of forty five thousand, counts for as much as New York with its population of six millions. The single representative from Nevada counts for as much as a majority of the thirty-four representatives from New York.

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Prolonged uncertainty and excitement over a presidential election are highly injurious. It is fortunate that, judging from past experience, the prospect of an indecisive result is so slight. — Youth's Companion.

Niles, Mich., farmers recently tore up the roadbed of an obnoxious addition to a railroad a distance of several miles.

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There were frequent cases during the rebellion of soldiers, who, having lost an arm or limb in battle, suffered great torment afterward in the region of the amputated member. This was, in almost every case, put down to imagination, but a recent accident, in which the same trouble manifested itself, has set a large number of our people to talking.

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Now the strangest thing happened: Mr. Seiders was entirely ignorant of what had taken place, and in almost the same hour of the reinterment the pain left his hand and he has not suffered in the same way since. The above is vouched for by several reputable people who are cognizant of the above facts. — Chambersburg Opinion.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken violently ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do. — Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion county, Fla. For sale by all druggists.

Hand Injured.

E. S. Staub, of this place, a brakeman on the W. M. railroad, while coupling cars at Gettysburg, Tuesday morning, had his left hand caught between two cars and badly bruised. Dr. Tate, of Gettysburg, rendered services.

LOCAL ITEMS.

During the thunder storm Monday evening last the barn of A. Webb, near Fawn Grove, York county, was struck by lightning, and, with its contents, including seven head of live stock, was consumed.

John F. Klingel, of Freedom township, Monday received a telegram with the sad intelligence that his son, George D., was drowned on Sunday at Peoria, Ill. The body had not yet been found. He was about 28 years of age.

Impure well water caused two deaths at Gettysburg. Isaiah Trosle, a builder, died several weeks ago, and John Diehl, aged 26 years, died last Thursday morning, from the same disease, typhoid fever, caused by water from the same well. Several other persons were made sick, but they are improving.

The East Berlin News says: On last Sunday evening while attending the campmeeting at Leas' grove, Mr. William Alwine, of near New Oxford, and Miss Cora Miller, sister of Mrs. Samuel Serff, of East Berlin, met with an accident that terminated very unpleasant for both of them. Miss Miller was sitting in the buggy to which the horse was attached when Mr. Alwine, desiring to feed him, removed the bridle, and the horse finding that he was loose started on a run through the crowd. After going a short distance he collided with a tree, making a complete wreck of the buggy, and throwing Miss Miller out with such force as to render her unconscious for a time. She also sustained some severe bruises about the neck and hip as well as slight internal injuries.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short time was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by all druggists.

Death of Emanuel Chronister

The residents in the neighborhood of Hendrix Station, Oxford township, were shocked on Saturday by the announcement of the death of Emanuel Chronister, Sr., a retired farmer. He had not been in very good health for the past two years, but his death was wholly unexpected. He ate a hearty dinner and joined in with the family in conversation, and about 12:30 p. m., as he was walking in the back yard he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and died before medical aid could be received. His age was 74 years, 4 months and 17 days. Mr. Chronister moved on the farm of the late Dr. J. W. Hendrix, at Hendrix Station, in 1858, and continued farming at the same place up to his retirement, a few years ago. Just one week previous to his death, one of his sons died at Orrstown, Franklin county, and he attended the funeral. His wife died very suddenly some years ago. His remains were interred at the German meeting house, near Hampton.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman Dead.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman, brother of Mr. Samuel Geiselman, of near this place, died Saturday morning at his home in Hanover, after about two months suffering with dropsy, coupled with the infirmities of old age. Of late his condition was such that death was almost momentarily expected. Mr. Geiselman was born February 19, 1819, at Seven Valley, York county, and was a son of Michael Geiselman, who died in Hanover a number of years ago. He was a successful farmer of Union township, this county, until seven years ago, when he moved to Hanover and lived retired. About the year 1844 he was united in marriage to Miss Fanie Rife, daughter of Abraham Rife, by whom he had ten children, seven of whom yet survive. Mrs. Geiselman died March 7, 1893.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman was identified with the Democratic party through his whole life, having filled many township offices with credit. He filled the position of County Commissioner two terms, and from 1875 to 1876 was a member to the State Legislature.

August Probabilities.

According to Rev. Hicks, the famous St. Louis weather man, August will be stormy from the middle to the end of the month. From 4th to 8th cooler followed by very warm. From 10th to 11th a storm is due and 15th to 18th rains. To the 21st cooler and 22nd a reactionary storm. From 27th to end of month is a regular storm period. The month will likely be one with considerable rain.

Joseph Keller, Sr., of near Yorkana, York county, has a monstrosity. It is alive and kicking and gives every promise of continuing to live for a long time. The other day one of the cows on the Keller place gave birth to a calf that has two mouths fully equipped with teeth and tongues. Except for this departure from the ordinary, the animal is well developed and just like all other calves.

George J. Burhart, of Philadelphia, on a visit to friends at Chambersburg, went to a woods about two miles out from Chambersburg, Friday night, took an ounce of laudanum, tied a rope around his neck by one end and fastened the other to the limb of a tree and then, getting on a fence, shot himself in the mouth, the bullet passing through his brain. Any one of the three means would have caused death. He was mentally deranged, and had been in the Harrisburg Asylum. A wife and five children survive in Philadelphia.

THE ITEM is but \$1 a year.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by all druggists.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only \$1.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL!

Lace Curtains!

200 PAIRS. Newest Patterns of

LACE CURTAINS

BARGAIN PRICES!

THE LEADERS.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

GREAT CUT PRICES on Brussels and Ingrain Carpets.

Dress Goods Happenings.

This week starts the most interesting distribution of good Wash Dress Goods we ever made.

ONE THOUSAND YARDS of most excellent Dress Goods will be sold as fast as we can measure them off at 4c. which were sold at 8c. and 12c. a yard, and considered very cheap at that. There isn't a poor style in the lot. And the fabric is as fine as the printing.

CALICOES!

We have hundreds of yards of Calicoes in Remnants of 1 to 10 yards which we are selling for 4 cents a yard. This is from ONE HALF TO TWO THIRDS THE USUAL PRICE.

We have reduced all our calicoes in the piece from 6c. to 5c. per yard, including Indigo Blue, best Black and all other shades.

Respectfully,

EMMERT & BRO.



Are built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World. HIGHEST OF HIGH GRADES. EXPERIENCED select the Waverley because they have learned to know the difference between a wheel that is actually high grade and one that is simply claimed to be. Some others may be good but the Waverley is the highest of high grade. Scooter (3 heights) \$35, Belle 26 and 28 inch \$75 and \$85. INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind. W. C. Trimmer, Agent.

THE ITEM, NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 7, 1896.

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During the thunder storm Monday evening last the barn of A. Webb, near Fawn Grove, York county, was struck by lightning, and, with its contents, including seven head of live stock, was consumed.

John F. Klingel, of Freedom township, Monday received a telegram with the sad intelligence that his son, George D., was drowned on Sunday at Peoria, Ill. The body had not yet been found. He was about 28 years of age.

Impure well water caused two deaths at Gettysburg. Isaiah Trosle, a builder, died several weeks ago, and John Diehl, aged 26 years, died last Thursday morning, from the same disease, typhoid fever, caused by water from the same well. Several other persons were made sick, but they are improving.

The East Berlin News says: On last Sunday evening while attending the campmeeting at Leas' grove, Mr. William Alwine, of near New Oxford, and Miss Cora Miller, sister of Mrs. Samuel Serff, of East Berlin, met with an accident that terminated very unpleasant for both of them. Miss Miller was sitting in the buggy to which the horse was attached when Mr. Alwine, desiring to feed him, removed the bridle, and the horse finding that he was loose started on a run through the crowd. After going a short distance he collided with a tree, making a complete wreck of the buggy, and throwing Miss Miller out with such force as to render her unconscious for a time. She also sustained some severe bruises about the neck and hip as well as slight internal injuries.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short time was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by all druggists.

Death of Emanuel Chronister

The residents in the neighborhood of Hendrix Station, Oxford township, were shocked on Saturday by the announcement of the death of Emanuel Chronister, Sr., a retired farmer. He had not been in very good health for the past two years, but his death was wholly unexpected. He ate a hearty dinner and joined in with the family in conversation, and about 12:30 p. m., as he was walking in the back yard he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and died before medical aid could be received. His age was 74 years, 4 months and 17 days. Mr. Chronister moved on the farm of the late Dr. J. W. Hendrix, at Hendrix Station, in 1858, and continued farming at the same place up to his retirement, a few years ago. Just one week previous to his death, one of his sons died at Orrstown, Franklin county, and he attended the funeral. His wife died very suddenly some years ago. His remains were interred at the German meeting house, near Hampton.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman Dead.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman, brother of Mr. Samuel Geiselman, of near this place, died Saturday morning at his home in Hanover, after about two months suffering with dropsy, coupled with the infirmities of old age. Of late his condition was such that death was almost momentarily expected. Mr. Geiselman was born February 19, 1819, at Seven Valley, York county, and was a son of Michael Geiselman, who died in Hanover a number of years ago. He was a successful farmer of Union township, this county, until seven years ago, when he moved to Hanover and lived retired. About the year 1844 he was united in marriage to Miss Fannie Rife, daughter of Abraham Rife, by whom he had ten children, seven of whom yet survive. Mrs. Geiselman died March 7, 1893.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman was identified with the Democratic party through his whole life, having filled many township offices with credit. He filled the position of County Commissioner two terms, and from 1875 to 1876 was a member to the State Legislature.

August Probabilities.

According to Rev. Hicks, the famous St. Louis weather man, August will be stormy from the middle to the end of the month. From 4th to 8th cooler followed by very warm. From 10th to 11th a storm is due and 15th to 18th rains. To the 21st cooler and 22nd a reactionary storm. From 27th to end of month is a regular storm period. The month will likely be one with considerable rain.

Joseph Keller, Sr., of near Yorkana, York county, has a monstrosity. It is alive and kicking and gives every promise of continuing to live for a long time. The other day one of the cows on the Keller place gave birth to a calf that has two mouths fully equipped with teeth and tongues. Except for this departure from the ordinary, the animal is well developed and just like all other calves.

George J. Burhart, of Philadelphia, on a visit to friends at Chambersburg, went to a woods about two miles out from Chambersburg, Friday night, took an ounce of laudanum, tied a rope around his neck by one end and fastened the other to the limb of a tree and then, getting on a fence, shot himself in the mouth, the bullet passing through his brain. Any one of the three means would have caused death. He was mentally deranged, and had been in the Harrisburg Asylum. A wife and five children survive in Philadelphia.

THE ITEM is but \$1 a year.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by all druggists.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only \$1.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL!

Lace Curtains!

200 PAIRS. Newest Patterns of

LACE CURTAINS

AT

BARGAIN PRICES!

THE LEADERS.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Great Cut Prices on Brussels and Ingrain Carpets.

Dress Goods Happenings.

This week starts the most interesting distribution of good Wash Dress Goods we ever made.

ONE THOUSAND YARDS of most excellent Dress Goods will be sold as fast as we can measure them off at 4c., which were sold at 8c. and 12c. a yard, and considered very cheap at that. There isn't a poor style in the lot. And the fabric is as fine as the printing.

CALICOES!

We have hundreds of yards of Calicoes in Remnants of 1 to 10 yards which we are selling for 4 cents a yard. This is from ONE HALF TO TWO THIRDS THE USUAL PRICE.

We have reduced all our calicoes in the piece from 6c. to 5c. per yard, including Indigo Blue, best Black and all other shades.

Respectfully,

EMMERT & BRO.



Are built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World.

Highest of High Grades.

EXPERIENCED select the Waverley because they have learned to know the difference between a wheel that is actually high grade and one that is simply claimed to be. Some others may be good but the Waverley is the highest of all high grade. Scooter (3 heights) \$85, Belle 26 and 28 inch \$75 and \$85.

W. C. Trimmer, Agent.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—
\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No sub-
scription discontinued unless at the option
of the publisher, until all arrearages are
paid. A failure to order a discontinu-
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for will be considered a new engagement.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates
—liberal reduction to those who adver-
tise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from
the smallest label or card to the largest
handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 7, 1896.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Co. Supt. Thoman will hold a special examination in Gettysburg, Saturday, Aug. 8.

On Thursday a valuable cow belonging to Dr. A. L. Bishop, of Littlestown, choked to death on an apple.

The Gettysburg School Board has fixed a 2½ mill rate for general school purposes, and 2 mills for building purposes.

It is likely that Capt. J. H. Plank, Captain of Co. D, 165 Pa. Regiment, and ex-Sheriff of this county, will be sent to the Soldiers' Home at Erie.

Charles, son of Philip Miller, of McSherrystown, had one of his legs broken on Thursday at the works of the York Brewing Co., York.

Eggs WANTED, at 12 cents per dozen, for first-class hotel trade. Must be strictly fresh. E. C. Stock, Philadelphia St., New Oxford.

One day last week, Mrs. Ignatious Gintling, residing on the Detter farm in Reading township, had two bones broken in one of her feet by a plow falling upon it.

Last Friday night as Mrs. John Byers, of Union township, got up to light a lamp, she fell down a flight of stairs, breaking her arm and injuring herself in many ways.

On Thursday some 80 scholars and officials of the M. E. Sunday school, of this place, spent the day at Round-Top Park, with the S. S. of Gettysburg. They had a fine day and a nice time.

Orien Stonesifer, son of Richard Stonesifer, of Littlestown, recently fell from an electric light pole in Baltimore, and received injuries from which he never recovered.

Monday evening, as Geo. Sneeringer, of near Edge Grove, was driving along church street, McSherrystown, he drove over a tin can, which frightened the horse, causing it to run away, and running against a post broke the buggy very badly.

While Howard Stauffer, of Bowlder, was returning home from the woods a few days ago, where he had been engaged in cutting down a tree, the axe slipped from his shoulder and fell on his foot cutting an ugly gash.

Ellsworth Beachtel, a lad of about nine years of age, who resides with H. L. Byers, in Germany township, while playing with a cornsheller on Tuesday, got his fingers in the cog-wheels and was so badly hurt as to require the amputation of two of the fingers.

The little English sparrow has long been considered a nuisance and apparently, with reason. But it is not without good qualities as is shown by the havoc that it is now creating in the ranks of the army worms. It is reported that the little bird has attacked the pest systematically and with gratifying results.

The infant son of J. O. Bosserman and wife, of Columbus, Ohio, formerly of this vicinity, died very unexpectedly on July 14th, while he and his family were out enjoying their summer outing to Lake Erie Park, near Toledo. Only a few weeks previous the entire family barely escaped death's path of the terrible cyclone that passed through Mt. Clemens, Michigan, destroying over one hundred residences.

Miss Anastasia Hair, known in the Sisterhood as Sister Gertrude, died Friday night at St. Joseph's Convent, at McSherrystown. She was about 40 years of age and had suffered for quite a time with consumption. Sister Gertrude was a daughter of the late George Hair. The deceased was a teacher in the parochial schools, having entered the Sisterhood when she was a young girl. She has taught for over 22 years, and was an efficient and capable instructress. During the past year or two she taught the Junior class in St. Joseph's parochial school in Hanover. Deceased was formerly of Paradise, York county.

There will be a big excursion from Gettysburg, New Oxford, and Hanover to Baltimore Sept. 3rd; fare \$1. Excursion will be under the auspices of the M. E. church of Gettysburg. The Chicago base ball team plays Baltimore that date. Do not forget the date, Sept. 3rd.

From a comparative statement sent out by the State Sabbath School Association, for the years 1894 and 1895, we take the following: Adams county is reported as having 11,200 Sunday school scholars; Cumberland, 17,737; York, 47,000.

On Saturday Sheriff McIlhenny sold the Driving Park tract, near Gettysburg, to Philip Henning for \$2,105.

Reuben Altland bought a tract of land, at the edge of Abbottstown, along the Gettysburg pike, containing five acres and sixteen perches, of Michael Strubinger, of Hanover, at \$50 per acre.

While loading a gun, George, the 16 year old son of Geo. Myers, a machinist in the employ of the Frick Co., Waynesboro, accidentally discharged the weapon, and a load of bird shot completely tore away the left cheek of his mother who was standing by. Very poor hopes are entertained for her recovery.

The Comet says: The friends of Mr. Peter Stevens and wife, a highly respected old Latimore twp. couple, will be much gratified to learn that Mr. B. W. Ziegler, of York Springs, has been instrumental in securing a dependant pension for Mrs. Stevens for the loss of her son, Samuel C. Stevens, of \$12 per month with back pay amounting to \$850.40.

The Leber Electric Company of York has made application to the Town Council of Littlestown for permission to erect and operate an electric plant for furnishing light to the town. An ordinance granting the privilege to the company has been brought up before the council and will most likely be finally and favorably acted upon at their next meeting.

A little son of Mrs. S. Carbaugh, of Liberty township, had one of his feet nearly cut off with a mower a few days ago. The boy was in a field where Mr. G. Diehl was mowing, and as Mr. Diehl was oiling the machine the boy stepped in front of the knives and when the horses started the knives cut the boy in the leg above the ankle into the bone, making a cut about three inches in length.

R. B. Gladfeiler, of East Berlin, met with a painful accident recently. He had stepped upon a box in order to reach some goods on the top shelf in his store when the box turned, causing him to fall with great force against the edge of the counter. It was at first thought that some bones were broken but a badly bruise side was the extent of his injuries.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel, proprietor of the New Oxford shoe factory, met with a peculiar accident early Monday morning. Mr. Heltzel was not feeling well and went out-doors to more freely breathe the fresh air. When about to return he fainted, or fell from weakness at his door step, and cut an ugly gash in his forehead. His factory, in consequence, is shut down for a few days, but we hope his illness will be of but short duration.

Casper Krebs, of McSherrystown, met with a serious accident on Friday. He took a load of wheat to Lily's mill, for St. Joseph's Sisterhood, and while in the act of unloading he became giddy and fell from the wagon, receiving an ugly gash in the head and several other bruises. He was picked up unconscious and carried into the house. Dr. G. L. Rice, after an hour's work, succeeded in resuscitating his patient. He was taken to his home later and is doing as well as can be expected.

Annual Picnics.

The Reformed Sunday school picnic will be on Saturday, August 8th, in Kohler's grove near town. All invited.

Green Spring and Red Hill Sunday schools will hold their celebration in a grove at Hendrix Station, on Saturday, August 22nd.

St. Paul's Sunday school of the Pines Church, will hold a Lunch Auction and Festival in the grove at the church on September 22nd.

Our readers should remember that on next Tuesday the New Oxford picnic will be held in Pfeiffer's grove, in this borough: that this picnic has a reputation for the excellency and abundance of its meals, refreshments, amusements, &c., and that all those who attended heretofore have been more than pleased with the day they thus spent in the grove. This year the proceeds of the picnic is to be used as a foundation for a fund with which to build a new church in this place, and therefore the proceeds should be made as large as possible.

W. G. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas, is visiting his father in law, Mr. Jos. S. Gitt, Pitt street.

Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia St., spent part of last week with her son, L. E. Myers, and family at Williams mill.

George Sherman and wife, of Westminster, visited friends in town.

E. F. Myers and wife, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

John Hemler and wife, of Midway, spent Sunday with his brother-in-law, F. L. Fleschman, at the Eagle Hotel.

Edward Weikert and wife, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday with his brother, L. J. Weikert, this place.

Frank Brame and wife, of Bendersville, were the guests of B. F. Chronister.

Mrs. Charles Myers and son, of Hanover, spent Thursday with Mrs. Wm. Ditzler, Hanover St. Miss Sarah Gulden, of Hanover, spent several days last week at the same place.

Mrs. Wm. Ditzler and Miss Stella Chronister spent Saturday with Hanover friends.

Mr. Jonas Trimmer and family, of York, spent several days with her mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, this place.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock; Sunday school at 8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; prayer, meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

REV. P. E. HEDMER, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning—High Mass at 9:30.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Sunday school at 8:45 a. m.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Rev. Dr. Aaron Rittenhouse, Superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia, will preach in the M. E. church, this place, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

A large bank barn on the farm of Manasses Grove, at Lime Kiln, Frederick county, Md., with all its contents were destroyed by fire Sunday night. Five valuable work horses perished in the flames.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE—D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

COUNCIL PROCEEDING.

Council met in regular session on Tuesday evening, President Himes presiding. Members present were Hersch, Stock, Ruff, Sheely, Feiser, Coleman.

An ordinance was presented, granting the right to the Adams County Telephone Company to erect their necessary poles and wires on the streets and alleys of this borough. The ordinance was referred to the ordinance committee.

The proposition of Chandley Bros. & Co., to deduct 3 per cent. on \$2000 of the 20 per cent withheld on contract was accepted, and an order was granted for \$1940.

Bills to the amount of \$35.79 were presented and ordered paid.

The agreements with H. H. Diehl for running the pumping machinery and making the taps were presented and approved.

The Committee on Town Property were authorized to have shutters put on the engine house of the water plant. The committee was also authorized to offer a reward of \$10 for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons doing any damage to the borough's water plant or property.

The Street Committee was instructed to free the streets from the stones lying along the water pipe line and haul them to such places in need of filling on the roads.

The Chairman of the Water Committee (Mr. E. C. Stock) was authorized to receive all applications for water taps or service pipe connections, and that no taps shall be made unless ordered by him; the said chairman was further instructed to authorize no taps to be made until the charge for service pipe connection is paid.

Buggy Wrecked.

On Wednesday morning, while C. A. Decker, of near Seven Hundred school house, was bringing Messrs. Harry Brown and Jos. Evans, to town to their work, the horse he was driving commenced to run while descending the hill near the Decker house, in Hamilton township. The horse did not get away, but he managed to run against the fence along the road, and almost completely wrecked the buggy. None of the occupants of the vehicle was hurt.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The following ticket was nominated by the Republican County Convention held in the Court House at Gettysburg on Tuesday:

For Congress—John L. Hill, Gettysburg.
For Legislature—John R. Bittinger, Berwick twp.; Wm. H. Tipton, Gettysburg.
For District Attorney—Wm. Hersch, Gettysburg.
For Sheriff—F. M. Miller, New Oxford borough.
For Clerk of the Courts—Wm. Koser, Butler township.
For Register and Recorder—S. P. Stover, Franklin twp.
For Treasurer—R. H. Currens, Highland twp.
For County Commissioner—Henry Hantz, Reading township; A. G. Keagy, Union township.
For Director of the Poor—Edward Waltman, Conowago twp.
For Auditor—James McBeth, of Menallen twp.; E. A. Seabrook, Cumberland twp.

The Convention opened at 10:30 o'clock by County Chairman R. E. Wible. Secretary Wm. B. McIlhenny read the call for the Convention which was followed by the roll call of delegates, 64 in number.

John S. Weaver, of New Oxford, was made chairman of the convention, and Howard Harbaugh of Hamiltonban, and J. C. Shriver, of Cumberland, were the Vice Presidents. The Secretaries were Adam Black, of Butler, and Frank Garretson, of Menallen.

The nomination were made in the following order:

For Congress, Prof. Frank Menges and John L. Hill, both of Gettysburg.
For the Legislature, John R. Bittinger of Berwick township; George F. Krug, of Germany; W. H. Tipton, of Gettysburg; Michael Ebersole, of Reading; Dr. C. E. Goldsboro, of Straban; J. F. Hartman, of Franklin; Hon. Theodore McAlister, of Cumberland; D. P. Forney, of Conowago, and Samuel McCauslin, of Menallen.

For District Attorney, R. E. Wible, J. R. Scott and Wm. Hersch, all of Gettysburg.

For Sheriff, Morgan Mickley, of Gettysburg; John Cox, of Latimore; E. H. Lippy, of Germany, and Geo. H. Little and F. M. Miller, of New Oxford.

For Clerk of the Courts, W. F. Givler, of Gettysburg; Charles Deatrick, of Straban; I. H. T. Rummel, of Mountpleasant; Wilmer Koser, of Butler; Harvey W. Weikert, of Mountpleasant, and John F. Peters, York Springs.

For Register and Recorder, James Pettis, of Franklin; James B. Slaybaugh, of Straban; M. F. W. Sheely, of Mountpleasant; S. P. Stover, of Franklin; P. C. Smith, of Huntington.

For Treasurer, J. W. Moore, of Hamiltonban; R. H. Currens, of Highland; Capt. C. G. Miller, of Straban; S. D. Ridinger, John Tipton and Hanson Lightner, of Gettysburg.

For County Commissioner, Jacob Haverstock, of Mountjoy; Henry Hantz, of Reading; Abram Waybright, of Freedom; G. T. Heckenluber, of Menallen; J. S. Asper, of Huntington; A. G. Keagy, of Union; J. H. Beamer, of Mountpleasant; P. H. Riley, of Liberty; C. B. Stoner, of Conowago, and S. E. Menges, of Germany.

For Director of the Poor, W. B. McNair, of Freedom; Edw. Waltman, of Conowago.

For Auditor, John F. Stevens, of Cumberland; James McBeth, of Menallen, E. A. Seabrook, of Cumberland.

The ballots resulted as follows:

For Congress.
Menges..... 32 29
Hill..... 32 35

For the Legislature.
Bittinger..... 30 35
Krug..... 18 21 9 10
Tipton..... 21 24 27 37
Ebersole..... 9w
Goldsboro..... 8 9 5 4
Hartman..... 12 14 8w
McAlister..... 13 13 12 12
Forney..... 8 6 0 0
McCauslin..... 7 5 2 1

W Withdrawn.
District Attorney.
Wible..... 8
Hersch..... 41
Scott..... 15

For Sheriff.
The name of Morgan Mickley was withdrawn before balloting.
Cox..... 26 16
Little..... 6 4
Lippy..... 7 0
Miller..... 23 41
Mickley..... 2 2

For Clerk of the Courts.
Givler..... 4 0 0
Weikert..... 5 0 0
Deatrick..... 21 22 18
Peters..... 3 17 10
Rummel..... 1w
Koser..... 19 25 35

For Register and Recorder.
Pettis..... 1 0 0
Slaybaugh..... 25 25 18
Sheely..... 10 7 0
Stover..... 25 31 45
Smith..... 3w

For County Treasurer.
Moore..... 20 19 20
Currens..... 21 31 35
Ridinger..... 8 7 4
Miller..... 10 7w
Tipton..... 5 0 0
Lightner..... 2w

For County Commissioner.
Haverstock..... 11 9 5
Hantz..... 35
Waybright..... 13 14 16
Heckenluber..... 7w
Keagy..... 20 21 37
Beamer..... 3 0 0
Riley..... 6 5 5
Stoner..... 11 6 1
Asper..... 11 7w
Menges..... 8w

For Director of the Poor.
McNair..... 20
Waltman..... 43

For Auditor.
Stevens..... 34
McBeth..... 29

Seabrook.

There was a sharp contest for Chairman of the County Committee, between George F. Young, of Gettysburg, and S. L. Johns, of McSherrystown. The difficulty was adjusted by the withdrawal of both contestants, and the election of Hart Gilbert, editor of the Star.

From Granite Hill.

Miss Rickert, of Baltimore is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Wolff. On Monday evening last, a surprise party was given A. J. Haverstock in honor of his 41st birthday.

Miss Buck and her friend, Miss Rian, of Baltimore, are the guests of Miss Kate Miller.

Mrs. F. C. McCadden and daughter, Nettie, of New Oxford, visited her sister, Mrs. J. H. Beamer.

Mr. E. Cashman and family visited E. E. Kinehart and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Lulie Hoffheins, of New Oxford, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Gulden, Saturday and Sunday.

LIN.

Resolutions.

ON THE DEATH OF JOHN BRICKNER

At a regular meeting of the R. C. Beneficial Association, of New Oxford, Pa., the following resolution were adopted:

Whereas, God in His Infinite Wisdom has seen fit to remove from amongst us our Brother, John Brickner.

Whereas, His faithful discharge of his duties in this society makes it a paramount duty on our part that we record our appreciation of him. Therefore

Resolved, That the removal of such a life from amongst us, leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized by all the members and friends of the Association and will prove a serious loss to the community and to the public.

Resolved, That we express our deepest sympathy with the bereaved wife and relatives of the deceased, while we express our hope that even so great a loss may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered on the minutes of the Association, a copy printed in the NEW OXFORD ITEM, and a copy forwarded to the bereaved family.

John F. Maguire, } Committee.
Harry J. Fink, }
John L. Sheeringer, }

TO CONTINUE.

The BARGAIN SALE begun at my store Friday morning, will be continued during another week. There are still some boxes of Paper and Envelopes left which are a big bargain at 10c. a box.

While a great many have taken advantage of the 100 per cent. reduction on White Twins Soap, there are still some who have not supplied themselves with this elegant soap, and should do so this week. This is a bargain good and rare.

Remember I sell Sealing Strings, for sealing fruit cans, the most effective as well as convenient thing in the world for such purposes.

Also Spices of all kinds which are guaranteed STRICTLY PURE. The only place to get them pure is at the Drug Store where all medicines and drugs are examined before sold.

Yours respectfully,

RANDOLPH WEHLER, Ph. G.
(Successor to J. W. Dicks.)

NEW OXFORD, PA.

P. S.—All Patent Medicines sold at COST at WEHLER'S.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight cold or cough, prepare yourself and call at once on E. C. Livingston sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, Free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes 50c. 6nd 25c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$0.55
No. 2 "..... 53
Raked "..... 45
Rye..... 32 @ 30
Corn..... 28 @ 35
Oats..... 15 @ 18
Clover seed, per lb..... 5 @ 6
Timothy seed..... 1.70 @ 2.00
Timothy hay..... 9.00 @ 10.00
Rye straw..... 5 50 @ 8 00

MARRIED.

July 27, at York, by Rev. M. J. Alleman, Wilson Sowers, of York, to Miss Mamie Eicholtz, of this county.

July 30, by Rev. O. P. Schellhamer, David F. Oberdyer, of East Berlin, to Miss Emma J. Snellbecker, of York co.

Aug. 4, at Conowago, by Rev. Father O'Leary, Mr. Augustus Kahler, of near Mt. Rock, to Miss Maggie Leppo, of McSherrystown.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., sent a line

July 29, in Gettysburg, John Diehl, aged 26 years, 3 months and 17 days.

July 28, in Littlestown, Wm. Slifer, aged 76 years and 14 days.

August 2, at his home along the Ennitsburg road, 3 miles from Littlestown, David Baschoar, aged 32 years.

MASS OF ULCERS.

Four years ago, Mrs. Markham, of First Street, Abnau, N. Y., suffered from a mass of ulcers, which had eaten their way to the bone. She used

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY

and the ulcers all healed up, and but a few scars left to show what she has suffered.

THE ITEM

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BY H. I. SMITH.

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Sherrystown, had one of his legs
broken on Thursday at the works of
the York Brewing Co., York.

Eggs WANTED, at 12 cents per doz-
en, for first-class hotel trade. Must
be strictly fresh. E. C. Stock, Phil-
adelphia St., New Oxford.

One day last week, Mrs. Ignatius
Gintling, residing on the Detter farm
in Reading township, had two bones
broken in one of her feet by a plow
falling upon it.

Last Friday night as Mrs. John
Byers, of Union township, got up to
light a lamp, she fell down a flight
of stairs, breaking her arm and injuring
herself in many ways.

On Thursday some 80 scholars and
officials of the M. E. Sunday school,
of this place, spent the day at Round-
Top Park, with the S. S. of Gettys-
burg. They had a fine day and a nice
time.

Orien Stonesifer, son of Richard
Stonesifer, of Littlestown, recently
fell from an electric light pole in Bal-
timore, and received injuries from
which he never recovered.

Monday evening, as Geo. Sneering-
er, of near Edge Grove, was driving
along church street, McSherrystown,
he drove over a tin can, which fright-
ened the horse, causing it to run away,
and running against a post broke the
buggy very badly.

Whilst Howard Stauffer, of Bowl-
der, was returning home from the
woods a few days ago, where he had
been engaged in cutting down a tree,
the axe slipped from his shoulder and
fell on his foot cutting an ugly gash.

Ellsworth Bechtel, a lad of about
nine years of age, who resides with
H. L. Byers, in Germany township,
while playing with a cornsheller on
Tuesday, got his fingers in the cog-
wheels and was so badly hurt as to
require the amputation of two of the
fingers.

The little English sparrow has long
been considered a nuisance and ap-
parently, with reason. But it is not
without good qualities as is shown by
the havoc that it is now creating in
the ranks of the army worms. It is
reported that the little bird has at-
tacked the pest systematically and
with gratifying results.

The infant son of J. O. Bosserman
and wife, of Columbus, Ohio, form-
erly of this vicinity, died very unex-
pectedly on July 14th, whilst he and
his family were out enjoying their
summer outing to Lake Erie Park,
near Toledo. Only a few weeks pre-
vious the entire family barely escap-
ed death's path of the terrible cyclone
that passed through Mt. Clemens,
Michigan, destroying over one hun-
dred residences.

Miss Anastasia Hair, known in the
Sisterhood as Sister Gertrude, died
Friday night at St. Joseph's Convent,
at McSherrystown. She was about
40 years of age and had suffered for
quite a time with consumption. Sis-
ter Gertrude was a daughter of the
late Joseph Hair. The deceased was
a teacher in the parochial schools,
having entered the Sisterhood when
she was a young girl. She has taught
for over 22 years, and was an efficient
and capable instructress. During the
past year or two she taught the Ju-
nior class in St. Joseph's parochial
school in Hanover. Deceased was
formerly of Paradise, York county.

There will be a big excursion from
Gettysburg, New Oxford, and Hano-
ver to Baltimore Sept. 3rd; fare \$1.
Excursion will be under the auspices
of the M. E. church of Gettysburg.
The Chicago base ball team plays
Baltimore that date. Do not forget
the date, Sept. 3rd.

From a comparative statement sent
out by the State Sabbath School As-
sociation, for the years 1894 and 1895,
we take the following: Adams county
is reported as having 11,200 Sunday
school scholars; Cumberland, 17,737;
York, 47,000.

On Saturday Sheriff McIlhenny
sold the Driving Park tract, near Get-
tysburg, to Philip Hening for \$2,105.
Reuben Altland bought a tract of
land, at the edge of Abbottstown,
along the Gettysburg pike, contain-
ing five acres and sixteen perches, of
Michael Strubinger, of Hanover, at
\$50 per acre.

While loading a gun, George, the
16 year old son of Geo. Myers, a ma-
chinist in the employ of the Frick
Co., Waynesboro, accidentally dis-
charged the weapon, and a load of
bird shot completely tore away the
left cheek of his mother who was
standing by. Very poor hopes are en-
tertained for her recovery.

The Comet says: The friends of Mr.
Peter Stevens and wife, a highly re-
spected old Latimore twp. couple,
will be much gratified to learn that
Mr. B. W. Ziegler, of York Springs,
has been instrumental in securing a
dependant pension for Mrs. Stevens
for the loss of her son, Samuel C.
Stevens, of \$12 per month with back
pay amounting to \$850.40.

The Leber Electric Company of
York has made application to the
Town Council of Littlestown for per-
mission to erect and operate an elec-
tric plant for furnishing light to the
town. An ordinance granting the
privilege to the company has been
brought up before the council and
will most likely be finally and favor-
ably acted upon at their next meeting.

A little son of Mrs. S. Carbaugh, of
Liberty township, had one of his feet
nearly cut off with a mower a few
days ago. The boy was in a field
where Mr. G. Diehl was mowing, and
as Mr. Diehl was oiling the machine
the boy stepped in front of the knives
and when the horses started the
knives cut the boy in the leg above
the ankle into the bone, making a cut
about three inches in length.

R. B. Gladfeiler, of East Berlin,
met with a painful accident recently.
He had stepped upon a box in order
to reach some goods on the top shelf
in his store when the box turned, caus-
ing him to fall with great force
against the edge of the counter. It
was at first thought that some bones
were broken but a badly bruise side
was the extent of his injuries.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel, proprietor of the
New Oxford shoe factory, met with a
peculiar accident early Monday
morning. Mr. Heltzel was not feel-
ing well and went out doors to more
freely breathe the fresh air. When
about to return he fainted, or fell
from weakness at his door step, and
cut an ugly gash in his forehead.
His factory, in consequence, is shut
down for a few days, but we hope his
illness will be of but short duration.

Casper Krebs, of McSherrystown,
met with a serious accident on Fri-
day. He took a load of wheat to Lil-
ly's mill, for St. Joseph's Sisterhood,
and while in the act of unloading he
became giddy and fell from the wag-
on, receiving an ugly gash in the
head and several other bruises. He
was picked up unconscious and car-
ried into the house. Dr. G. L. Rize,
after an hour's work, succeeded in re-
susitating his patient. He was tak-
en to his home later and is doing as
well as can be expected.

Annual Picnics.

The Reformed Sunday school pic-
nic will be on Saturday, August 8th,
in Kohler's grove near town. All in-
vited.

Green Spring and Red Hill Sunday
schools will hold their celebration in
a grove at Hendrix Station, on Satur-
day, August 22nd.

St. Paul's Sunday school of the
Pines Church, will hold a Lunch Au-
ction and Festival in the grove at the
church on September 22nd.

Our readers should remember that
on next Tuesday the New Oxford pic-
nic will be held in Pfesler's grove, in
this borough; that this picnic has a
reputation for the excellency and
abundance of its meals, refreshments,
amusements, &c., and that all those
who attended heretofore have been
more than pleased with the day they
thus spent in the grove. This year
the proceeds of the picnic is to be
used as a foundation for a fund with
which to build a new church in this
place, and therefore the proceeds
should be made as large as possible.

PERSONAL.

W. G. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas,
is visiting his father in law, Mr. Jos.
S. Gitt, Pitt street.

Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia St.,
spent part of last week with her son,
L. E. Myers, and family at Williams
mill.

George Sherman and wife, of West-
minster, visited friends in town.

E. F. Myers and wife, of Brooklyn,
N. Y., are spending some time with
his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Phila-
delphia street.

John Hemler and wife, of Midway,
spent Sunday with his brother-in law,
F. L. Flesman, at the Eagle Hotel.
Edward Weikert and wife, of Get-
tysburg, spent Sunday with his broth-
er, L. J. Weikert, this place.

Frank Brame and wife, of Benders-
ville, were the guests of B. F. Chron-
ister.

Mrs. Charles Myers and son, of
Hanover, spent Thursday with Mrs.
Wm. Ditzler, Hanover St. Miss Sarah
Gulden, of Hanover, spent several
days last week at the same place.

Mrs. Wm. Ditzler and Miss Stella
Chronister spent Saturday with Han-
over friends.

Mr. Jonas Trimmer and family, of
York, spent several days with her
mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, this place.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St.
Paul's Reformed church Sunday af-
ternoon at 2 o'clock; Sunday school at
8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.;
prayer, meeting Wednesday evening
at 7:30.

Rev. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the
Catholic church Sunday morning—
High Mass at 9:30.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St.
Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday
evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E.
at 6 p. m.; Sunday school at 8:45 a.
m.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Rev. Dr. Aaron Rittenhouse, Super-
intendent of the Methodist Episcopal
Hospital, Philadelphia, will preach in
the M. E. church, this place, Sunday
morning at 10 o'clock.

A large bank barn on the farm of
Manasses Grove, at Lime Kiln, Fred-
erick county, Md., with all its con-
tents were destroyed by fire Sunday
night. Five valuable work horses per-
ished in the flames.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE—D. W.
Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that
he always keeps Dr. King's New Dis-
covery in the house and his family has
always found the very best results
follow its use; that he would not be
without it, if procurable. G. A. Dyke-
man, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says
that Dr. King's New Discovery is un-
doubtedly the best Cough remedy;
that he has used it in his family for
eight years, and it has never failed to
do all that is claimed for it. Why not
try a remedy so long tried and tested.
Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.
Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

COUNCIL PROCEEDING.

Council met in regular session on Tues-
day evening, President Himes presiding.
Members present were Hersch, Stock,
Ruff, Sheely, Feiser, Coleman.

An ordinance was presented granting
the right to the Adams County Tele-
phone Company to erect their necessary
poles and wires on the streets and alleys
of this borough. The ordinance was re-
ferred to the ordinance committee.

The proposition of Chandley Bros. &
Co., to deduct 3 per cent, on \$2000 of the
20 per cent withheld on contract was ac-
cepted, and an order was granted for
\$1940.

Bills to the amount of \$35.79 were pre-
sented and ordered paid.

The agreements with H. H. Diehl for
running the pumping machinery and
making the taps were presented and
approved.

The Committee on Town Property
were authorized to have shutters put on
the engine house of the water plant. The
committee was also authorized to offer a
reward of \$10 for the arrest and convic-
tion of any person or persons doing any
damage to the borough's water plant or
property.

The Street Committee was instructed
to free the streets from the stones lying
along the water pipe line and haul them
to such places in need of filling on the
roads.

The Chairman of the Water Committee
(Mr. E. C. Stock) was authorized to re-
ceive all applications for water taps or
service pipe connections, and that no taps
shall be made unless ordered by him;
the said chairman was further instructed
to authorize no taps to be made until
the charge for service pipe connection
is paid.

Buggy Wrecked.

On Wednesday morning, while O. A.
Decker, of near Seven Hundred school
house, was bringing Messrs. Harry
Brown and Jos. Evans, to town to their
work, the horse he was driving com-
menced to run while descending the hill
near the Decker house, in Hamilton town-
ship. The horse did not get away, but
he managed to run against the fence
along the road, and almost completely
wrecked the buggy. None of the occu-
pants of the vehicle was hurt.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The following ticket was nominated
by the Republican County Convention
held in the Court House at Gettysburg
on Tuesday:

For Congress—John L. Hill, Gettys-
burg.
For Legislature—John R. Bittinger,
Berwick twp.; Wm. H. Tipton, Gettys-
burg.
For District Attorney—Wm. Hersch,
Gettysburg.
For Sheriff—F. M. Miller, New Oxford
borough.
For Clerk of the Courts—Wm. Koser,
Butler township.
For Register and Recorder—S. P.
Stover, Franklin twp.
For Treasurer—R. H. Currens, High-
land twp.
For County Commissioner—Henry
Hantz, Reading township; A. G. Keagy,
Union township.
For Director of the Poor—Edward
Waltman, Conowago twp.
For Auditor—James McBeth, of Men-
allen twp.; E. A. Seabrook, Cumberland
twp.

The Convention opened at 10:30 o'-
clock by County Chairman R. E. Wible.
Secretary Wm. B. McIlhenny read the
call for the Convention which was fol-
lowed by the roll call of delegates, 64 in
number.

John S. Weaver, of New Oxford, was
made chairman of the convention, and
Howard Harbaugh of Hamilton, and
J. C. Shriver, of Cumberland, were the
Vice Presidents. The Secretaries were
Adam Black, of Butler, and Frank
Garretson, of Menallen.

The nomination were made in the fol-
lowing order:

For Congress, Prof. Frank Menges and
John L. Hill, both of Gettysburg.

For the Legislature, John R. Bittinger
of Berwick township; George F. Krug,
of Germany; W. H. Tipton, of Gettys-
burg; Michael Ebersole, of Reading; Dr.
C. E. Goldsboro, of Straban; J. F. Hart-
man, of Franklin; Hon. Theodore McAl-
lister, of Cumberland; D. P. Forney, of
Conowago, and Samuel McCauslin, of
Menallen.

For District Attorney, R. E. Wible, J.
R. Scott and Wm. Hersch, all of Gettys-
burg.

For Sheriff, Morgan Mickley, of Get-
tysburg; John Cox, of Latimore; E. H.
Lippy, of Germany, and Geo. H. Little
and F. M. Miller, of New Oxford.

For Clerk of the Courts, W. F. Givler,
of Gettysburg; Charles Deatrick, of Strab-
an; L. H. T. Rummel, of Mountpleasant;
Wilmer Koser, of Butler; Harvey W.
Weikert, of Mountpleasant, and John F.
Peters, York Springs.

For Register and Recorder, James Pet-
tis, of Franklin; James B. Slaybaugh, of
Straban; M. F. W. Sheely, of Mount-
pleasant; S. P. Stover, of Franklin; P.
C. Smith, of Huntington.

For Treasurer, J. W. Moore, of Hamil-
ton; R. H. Currens, of Highland;
Capt. C. G. Miller, of Straban; S. D. Rid-
inger, John Tipton and Hanson Light-
ner, of Gettysburg.

For County Commissioner, Jacob Haver-
stock, of Mountjoy; Henry Hantz, of
Reading; Abram Waybright, of Free-
dom; G. T. Heckenluber, of Menallen; J.
S. Asper, of Huntington; A. G. Keagy,
of Union; J. H. Beamer, of Mountpleas-
ant; P. H. Riley, of Liberty; C. B. Stoner
of Conowago, and S. E. Menges, of Ger-
many.

For Director of the Poor, W. B. Mc-
Nair, of Freedom; Edw. Waltman, of
Conowago.

For Auditor, John F. Stevens, of Cum-
berland; James McBeth, of Menallen, E.
A. Seabrook, of Cumberland.

The ballots resulted as follows:

For Congress.		
Menges	32	29
Hill	32	35
For the Legislature.		
Bittinger	30	35
Krug	18	21
Tipton	21	24
Ebersole	9	w
Goldsboro	8	9
Hartman	12	14
McAllister	13	13
Forney	8	6
McCauslin	7	5
w Withdrawn.		
District Attorney.		
Wible	8	
Hersch	41	
Scott	15	

For Sheriff.		
The name of Morgan Mickley was withdrawn before balloting.		
Cox	26	16
Little	6	4
Lippy	7	0
Miller	23	41
Mickley	2	2

For Clerk of the Courts.		
Givler	4	0
Weikert	5	0
Deatrick	21	22
Peters	3	17
Rummel	1	w
Koser	19	25

For Register and Recorder.		
Pettis	1	0
Slaybaugh	25	25
Sheely	10	7
Stover	25	31
Smith	3	w

For County Treasurer.		
Moore	20	19
Currens	21	31
Ridinger	8	7
Miller	10	7
Tipton	3	0
Lightner	2	w

For County Commissioner.		
Haverstock	11	9
Hantz	38	
Waybright	13	14
Heckenluber	7	w
Keagy	20	21
Beamer	3	0
Riley	6	5
Stoner	11	6
Asper	11	7
Menges	8	w

For Director of the Poor.		
McNair	20	
Waltman	43	

For Auditor.		
Stevens	34	
McBeth	38	

Seabrook..... 49

There was a sharp contest for Chair-
man of the County Committee, between
George F. Young, of Gettysburg, and S.
L. Johns, of McSherrystown. The dif-
ficulty was adjusted by the withdrawal of
both contestants, and the election of
Hart Gilbert, editor of the Star.

From Granite Hill.

Miss Rickert, of Baltimore is spending
some time with her sister, Mrs. Wolff.
On Monday evening last, a surprise party
was given A. J. Haverstock in honor
of his 41st birthday.

Miss Buck and her friend, Miss Rian,
of Baltimore, are the guests of Miss Kate
Miller.

Mrs. F. C. McCadden and daughter,
Nettie, of New Oxford, visited her sister,
Mrs. J. H. Beamer.

Mr. E. Cashman and family visited E.
E. Rinehart and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Lullie Hoffheims, of New Oxford,
visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eman-
uel Gulden, Saturday and Sunday.

Resolutions.

ON THE DEATH OF JOHN BRICKNER

At a regular meeting of the R. C. Ben-
eficial Association, of New Oxford, Pa.,
the following resolution were adopted:

Whereas, God in His Infinite Wisdom
has seen fit to remove from amongst us
our Brother, John Brickner.

Whereas, His faithful discharge of his
duties in this society makes it a para-
mount duty on our part that we record
our appreciation of him. Therefore

Resolved, That the removal of such a
life from amongst us, leaves a vacancy
and a shadow that will be deeply realiz-
ed by all the members and friends of the
Association and will prove a serious loss
to the community and to the public.

Resolved, That we express our deepest
sympathy with the bereaved wife and
relatives of the deceased, while we ex-
press our hope that even so great a loss
may be overruled for good by Him who
doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolu-
tions be entered on the minutes of the
Association, a copy printed in the New
Oxford Item, and a copy forwarded to
the bereaved family.

John F. Maguire,)
Harry J. Fink,) Committee.
John L. Sneeringer,)

TO CONTINUE.

The BARGAIN SALE begun at my store
Friday morning, will be continued dur-
ing another week. There are still some
boxes of Paper and Envelopes left which
are a big bargain at 10c. a box.

While a great many have taken ad-
vantage of the 100 per cent. reduction
on White Twins Soap, there are still
some who have not supplied themselves
with this elegant soap, and should do so
this week. This is a bargain good and
rare.

Remember I sell Sealing Strings, for
sealing fruit cans, the most effective as
well as convenient thing in the world for
such purposes.

Also Spices of all kinds which are guar-
anteed STRICTLY PURE. The only place
to get them pure is at the Drug Store
where all medicines and drugs are exam-
ined before sold.

Yours respectfully,
RANDOLPH WEHLER, Ph.G.
(Successor to J. W. Dicks.)

NEW OXFORD, PA.

P. S.—All Patent Medicines sold at
Cost at WEHLER'S.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY is at all times
to attend to the comforts of your family.
Should any one of them catch a slight cold
or cough, prepare yourself and call at once
on E. C. Livingston sole agent and get a
trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great Ger-
man Remedy, Free. We give it away to
prove that we have a sure cure for coughs,
colds, asthma, consumption, and all dis-
eases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes
50c. and 25c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat	\$0.55
No. 2 "	53
Raked "	45
Rye	28 @ 30
Corn	32 @ 35
Oats	15 @ 18
Clover seed, per lb.	5 @ 6
Timothy seed	1.50 @ 2.00
Timothy hay	9.00 @ 10.00
Rye straw	.50 @ .80

MARRIED.

July 27, at York, by Rev. M. J. Alle-
man, Wilson Sowers, of York, to Miss
Mamie Eicholtz, of this county.

July 30, by Rev. O. P. Schellhamer,
David F. Oberdier, of East Berlin, to
Miss Emma J. Snellbecker, of York co.

Aug. 4, at Conowago, by Rev. Father
O'Leary, Mr. Augustus Kahler, of near
Mt. Rock, to Miss Maggie Leppo, of Mc-
Sherrystown.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

July 29, in Gettysburg, John Diehl,
aged 26 years, 3 months and 17 days.

July 28, in Littlestown, Wm. Slifer,
aged 70 years and 14 days.

August 2, at

A CYCLING GIRL.

Watch her as she glides along—
See the grace;
Note the dimples how they throng
O'er the face.

In and out the wooded lanes,
Oh, the bliss!
Followed by adoring swains—
Happy Miss.

Health and youth are pictured there
In her eyes;
She'll steal your heart, beware—beware!
Love's device.

Perspire! Not she—she merely glows—
Beauty sweet;
The lily battles with the rose
On her cheek.

Her dimples, eyes and mouth conspire
With her hair,
To lead to bliss or misery dire—
In Love's lair.

A.S. Groves, in Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun

ON THE RIVER AT HENLEY.



MR. SKIMPLEY'S houseboat was always one of the prettiest at Henley, as the party gathered on it was one of the merriest.

As soon as he had received the legacy left him by his uncle, "Nugget" Skimply, of the Australian gold fields, Mr. Skimply had sent his only son to Oxford to add to the family ton and through him had picked up a lot of showy and useful acquaintances.

Several of these were to be of the Henley party, for Mrs. Skimply delighted in "varsity" men. They were so "chick," she said.

And it was to Abercrombie—famously known as "Crums"—of Magdalen that the particular adventure befell, which it is my present purpose to relate, though, as the sequel will show, Miss Vernon was not wholly uninteresting in the episode.

When young Frederick Skimply had been written to at college and told that he might bring a couple of friends to the houseboat party he at once invited Abercrombie and Wedgewood. He wrote and said so, mentioning that Abercrombie, fine oarsman, was the glorious possessor of three blues, while Wedgewood, who was poetically inclined, had won the Newgate.

But Tuesday morning had brought a letter from her son, saying that of his two friends only Crums could come, and that he himself could not get away until Thursday.

Mr. Skimply was decidedly chagrined at the news, for Frederick would have at least been able to talk about his noble friends at the 'varsity, while doubtless the other absentees would have been able to contribute somewhat to the general enjoyment in the same way. Still, there was Crums—

"And whichever is Crums?" ejaculated Mrs. Skimply to her spouse over the breakfast table. "I do wish Fred would not use those vulgar slang terms."

"It isn't slang," explained her husband. "Down at Oxford they all call each other by short names of that sort. You've been there, and ought to remember these things."

"I thought it was the correct thing to say up at Oxford," retorted Mrs. Skimply, "it's much worse to forget that than the other."

"Quite right, Marie," replied Mr. Skimply, "you had me there, dear. I must remember that confounded thing, for it so riles Fred when I forget it. Though why 'up' I'm hanged if I know."

"It doesn't matter why, so long as it's the correct thing," said Mrs. Skimply, sagely; "but if it is Abercrombie, is he the blues man or the poet?"

"Look up Fred's letter, that'll explain it," advised her husband, lighting his pipe, and going out to look at the weather.

Mrs. Skimply looked everywhere for her son's letter, but it was not to be found. So she was still in doubt whether Mr. Abercrombie was the poet or the athlete, when her guests began to arrive.

None of them needs any special mention, except Miss Vernon, who was a tall girl, with hair of golden brown, a clear complexion and good teeth. She was Mrs. Skimply's niece, and could now very properly be regarded as a poor relation.

They were all sitting chatting under the awning over the roof of the houseboat when a skiff was seen approaching, in the stern of which sat a gentleman in a very immaculate boating costume. Something told them that this was Mr. Abercrombie, and so it proved to be.

As he stepped aboard Mrs. Skimply noted particularly that his trousers were baggy, that his shirt was of white silk, and that in the buttonhole of his college blazer was a beautiful bluish rose.

However, the elegance of Mr. Abercrombie's get up, coupled with the fact that his face was extremely pale, was quite sufficient to convince her that it was the poet and not the athlete that stood before them.

"I am so delighted you have come,

Mr. Abercrombie," she said, "but we are so disappointed that neither Mr. Wedgewood nor Frederick can come with you. Let me introduce you—" and the introductions were made, Mr. Abercrombie bowing to everybody with a grace which Mrs. Skimply afterward declared was poetry itself.

"Have you ever been to Henley before?" asked the hostess.

"Yes, many times," replied Abercrombie, a slight look of surprise passing over his face.

"I suppose you find the river inspires some of your poems?" continued the lady; "how I envy your power to write lovely verses. You must compose something for my album before you go."

"I'm really afraid," he began, "that you do me too much honor, I couldn't—"

"Now, you mustn't say that," broke in Mrs. Skimply, archly; "a little bird has told me all about your Newgate poem, so, you see, you are found out."

Abercrombie laughed. A light had suddenly burst upon his mind. He was being mistaken for the absent Wedgewood. "Well," he thought, "I'll try to play the part; it will be more amusing than figuring as a mere muscular animal."

And so he forthwith accepted the poetical crown wrongfully placed upon his brow, and proceeded to talk sentiment with admirable gravity.

He had quite a discussion with Miss Vernon on the subject of the superiority of mind over muscle, and lamented that so many young men should think more of winning a race than composing a sonnet.

And Miss Vernon, who thought that if Mr. Abercrombie were not quite so poetically languorous he would not at all be a bad specimen of young manhood, was moved to open wrath by his lackadaisical sentiments.

The Skimply party dined, and then Abercrombie, weary of poetical imposture and his hostess's gushing admiration therefor, slipped quietly away for a walk and a pipe along the bank.

His thoughts were not altogether happy, although they were mainly occupied with Miss Vernon. "What a fool I am making of myself!" he reflected. "Here's a delightful girl whom I should like to please, and yet I am deliberately figuring before her in a character she despises, which is exactly the opposite of my own. What perverse fate tempted me into this senseless deception?"

Abercrombie's meditations had just reached this disagreeable point when they were interrupted by a startling incident. He heard a splash, and then a loud scream rang out on the air, followed by agonized cries for help.

In an instant the dreamer became a man of action. He ran forward and found a woman standing on the water's verge, wringing her hands in terrified grief. She incoherently cried out that her child had fallen into the river, and that her husband in trying to rescue it had also sunk.

Abercrombie flung off his jacket and shoes and dived in. He found the pair at the bottom and seized the child to rescue first. But her clothes were tightly gripped in the drowning father's hands.

Abercrombie tried to drag her away, but the grasp would not relax. The desire for breath was upon him; he seized the girl with both hands, put a foot on the father's chest and tore her from his clutch; and the next instant he drew a blessed inspiration on the surface.

A dozen willing hands—for the scream had attracted others to the scene—helped him with the child to the bank; then he dived again and easily recovered the body of the father.

He swiftly set to work to restore consciousness to the latter, noting that the child was already in skilled hands. His efforts were presently successful and the man began to show signs of returning animation.

When he reached the boathouse he found the party still chatting and laughing amid the soft light of Chinese lanterns.

He hoped that the condition of his clothes would pass unnoticed, and that he would be able to change without attracting attention, but it was not to be. The sharp eyes of Mrs. Skimply noted his dripping vestments, and her vivacious tongue immediately made the fact public.

"Why, Mr. Abercrombie is soaking wet," she cried. "Have you been trying to get water lilies for Miss Vernon? I heard her say she wanted some."

"At any rate my search has been in vain," said Abercrombie, coldly, for he was annoyed at being found out, and vexed at the allusion to Miss Vernon.

Abercrombie vouchsafed no explanation of the cause of his wetting, and even the lively hostess had sufficient tact to not again refer to the mishap when he returned to the company in dry attire.

It is curious how these things get about, but next morning nearly all Henley had heard of the gallant rescue of the night before. The local purveyor of eggs told the Skimples' man and he told his master, and much speculation was indulged in as to the identity of the heroic unknown, whose modesty seemed on a par with his courage.

After breakfast a stroll along the

banks was proposed, and Abercrombie took care to secure Miss Vernon for a companion. They chatted idly about the regatta for a while, and then Miss Vernon referred to the rescue.

"What a noble thing to do!" she said. "How I should like to meet the man that did it!" (Abercrombie felt a thrill at the words). "It would have been a brave deed in daylight, but at night, when the river looks so terribly dark and deep and mysterious, it was a splendid act indeed. Don't you think so, Mr. Abercrombie?"

"I think the gentlemen probably caught a bad cold," responded Abercrombie, "and, after all, it's only a question of being able to swim, and there's not much in that."

"Swim, indeed," retorted Miss Vernon, "and do you suppose that every person that could swim would have done what that man did?"

"Quite a subject for a poem," ejaculated Abercrombie sententiously, but looking with admiration at the flushed cheeks and glistening eyes of his fair companion.

"Well, Mr. Abercrombie," she said, "you may not mean all you say, and I hope you are not so—so puerile as you choose to appear. I don't suppose that my opinion is anything to you, and of course poetry is all very well in its way. But if it were a—a brother of mine I would rather that he did one such deed as that of last night than write fifty prize poems!"

The color had faded from her cheeks and her eyes flashed as she spoke. As Abercrombie looked into their depths his own ordinarily impassible face showed signs of emotion. He uttered a happy little laugh and straightened himself up with an unconscious gesture.

They had walked on and on while the others had turned back, and were now quite near the scene of the previous night's episode. As they approached it they saw a group on the bank eagerly talking.

Among the colloquists were a man and a woman, holding a little girl between them. Abercrombie recognized them in a moment. The child looked pale enough, but the man appeared none the worse for his narrow escape. As Abercrombie and his companion slowly passed the woman looked earnestly in his face, and then ran forward and seized his arm.

"You're the gentleman who saved my man and little girl," she cried. "I know you are, for I saw you plain in the moonlight. Tom! Tom!" and her voice broke hysterically.

The man stepped forward and took off his cap, and the others gathered around.

"Was it you, sir?" he said, seizing Abercrombie's disengaged hand and looking him earnestly in the face. "Yes, I am sure it was. Oh, sir, take a father's blessing—she's our only one, sir, and it'd a' broke our hearts to lose her."

Abercrombie stood the picture of embarrassment. Had he really been a poet he would doubtless have been charmed with the situation, but being a mere athlete it was rather too much for him.

"Don't say another word," he managed to remark. "I'm as happy as you are to have been able to help you. After all"—and he smiled at the recollection the words called up—"it's only a matter of being able to swim. And how are you, my dear, after your ducking?" and he bent down to kiss the child's pale forehead.

They reluctantly let him go with a fervent "God bless you, sir," and as he and his companion began to retrace their steps an excited member of the family group called for a cheer from him, and its echoes followed the pair as they walked away.

As for Miss Vernon she was a pitiable state. She had seen and heard all, and her mind was filled with nothing but the thought of the ghastly, egregious mistake she had made.

"Mr. Abercrombie," she said, in a choking voice, "you have treated me shamefully, and I'll never forgive you."

"Do not say that," he rejoined with an earnestness that seemed to make it quite right and proper for him to take her hand. "I assure you it's not my fault. It is just an absurd misunderstanding from beginning to end. Mrs. Skimply mixed up Wedgewood and me and I was silly enough to humor her mistake."

"But you have deceived me," said Miss Vernon.

"If you will forgive me, I swear to you that I will never do it again," pleaded Abercrombie, still prisoning the hand that sought to be free.

More than a year had flown since this little episode occurred, but if you chanced to be at Henley last July and happened to pass Mrs. Skimply's houseboat, a tasteful thing in green and gold, with a striped awning and a profusion of flowers, you may have noticed on it a tall and sweet looking girl with a delicate complexion, and golden brown hair.

If she was ungloved you will have noticed on the third finger of her left hand a diamond ring, and in all probability you also saw near at hand the donor thereof—a pale fellow in most immaculate flannels.—Temple Bar.

New York State has a new law, just passed, making it a misdemeanor for any man to wear the badge or regalia of any society of which he is not a member.



SOME DESTRUCTIVE INSECTS.

To prevent serious destruction to the trees from the various insects the following methods are recommended. For the canker worms or caterpillars, spraying with arsenical poisons while the worms are young is the best remedy, though the trees may be banded with tar or tarred paper. The fruit bark beetle is a small brown insect. A whitewash in which a quart of salt has been dissolved in each three gallons may be applied, and it is likely that a thorough application of Bordeaux mixture may be of some value as a repellent.

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The Harlequin cabbage bug cannot be poisoned, but must be attracted to plants that have been put out as baits, and after attracting the bugs to these they can be sprayed with pure kerosene. The squash plant louse breeds on the leaves of the squash and melons, often covering the under side of the leaves and injuring them by sucking the juices and causing them to curl. Fumigating with bisulphide of carbon has been effective in some cases. White ants may also be destroyed by this solution.

KEEPING A LAWN GREEN

When a person has kept his lawn well clipped, and has devoted no little time every evening during the dry, warm weather of summer to watering the grass, and has not spared an abundance of fertilizing material—when all these things have been attended to and still the lawn begins to look brown and shabby when the season is but little more than half over, it is no wonder that disappointment is felt, writes Webb Donnell. But the fault is usually with the man rather than with his lawn. It is impossible to have a constantly green and vigorous turf, from early spring until late fall, unless the turf is composed of a succession of grasses, so that after the "season" of one is past, one or more others may be coming on to take its place. It is too much to expect that one or two kinds of grass will grow vigorously from spring till fall. Most grasses are comparatively short in the time of their most vigorous growth. The secret, then, of a handsome lawn, is to have a succession of grasses that will cover the whole season, and this succession can be secured by seeding a lawn with some of the lawn grass mixtures that can be obtained of reliable seedsmen. Experience has shown what mixtures are best adapted for this purpose, and those who have a pride in the appearance of their grounds cannot afford to neglect such mixtures, for they afford not only a succession of green growth, but are compounded on a definite idea of associating such grasses that one may be of a nature to assist the growth of another. Thus a vigorous kind may furnish just the shade that is required to start into vigorous growth a grass that by itself could never have gained a foothold. There is nothing in nature much finer than a well kept bit of turf, and where one has secured satisfactory results in this direction he may well feel proud of his success. We can hardly hope in this country to match the beautiful turf that is seen in English country places, since the warm, moist climate of England is specially suited to the luxuriant growth of grasses; but we can still secure quite a fair success if the matter is taken hold of rightly, and this, I am convinced, is particularly dependent upon the use of intelligently mixed grass seeds. The treatment of the turf after the grass is grown is of great importance, but that treatment is terribly handicapped if it has not the proper kind of turf to work upon.—New England Homestead.

Each season, almost without exception, crops can be grown on fields from which rye and wheat were harvested. These catch crops must necessarily be rapid growers and early maturers. While it is not advisable to tax the land too severely, catch crops can often be grown with profit without injury to the soil. Especially is this true when the wheat crop ripens early, or has to be plowed up after corn-planting time. The hay crop will undoubtedly be short this season because of the limited acreage, and pastures in many localities are not doing well, for lack of moisture. Some sort of supplementary feed will be badly

needed during the latter part of the summer and during the early fall.

Quick maturing varieties of Indian corn have been planted for fodder as late as July 15. Plant in drills with the ordinary planter, setting it so that one grain will be dropped every six inches. When the field has been gone over, double plant, or plant in a row between the first rows. The field will then contain twice as many rows as under ordinary circumstances. The crop will not need cultivating. It can be used for soiling, or it can be cut and cured as hay. John Virgin, Livingston County, Illinois, cuts the fodder with a self-binder, and when it is well cured finds that it makes a most excellent fodder. The ground is prepared as for an ordinary corn crop.

Millet is also valuable as catch crops. German millet and Hungarian grass are the most desirable sorts, as the leafage is heavy and the heads are large. Prepare the ground as for oats, sowing broadcast or in drills, at the rate of one-half to one bushel per acre, allowing sixty to seventy-five days for full development. If there is sufficient moisture in the ground to give the plants a good start, considerable drouth can be withstood. To make good hay, cut as soon as the heads begin to appear. Allow to lie until partially cured, then rake in windrows and allow to remain until thoroughly dried out. Then stack, store in barns. Harvested in this manner, there is little or no danger of bad effects from feeding to all kinds of stock. If allowed to become over-ripe, large quantities may contain too much grain for best results. The crops answers well for soiling or putting into the soil.

Where a grain catch crop is desired nothing is superior to buckwheat. It furnishes excellent bee pasture, as begins to blossom early and continues if permitted, until cold weather. The flour is largely used in the kitchen and the grain is an excellent egg producing food for poultry. Plow the ground three or four inches deep and sow either with drill or broadcast, at the rate of two to five pecks per acre. It will grow on comparatively poor soil, but drouth is very apt to injure it. Should the weather be at all seasonable a small field will give very satisfactory results.

Rape is a pasture and soiling plant resembling turnips above ground, but having no bulbous root. As it is annual sowed on plowed ground, the soil is not so hard as that pastured by leguminous plants, such as sheep, hogs, or calves, is most satisfactory. Horses and cattle are liable to injure the plant. If the ground be dry and firm, heavy stock may graze upon rape fields. When first turned on, animals should not be allowed to remain more than a few hours, for fear of bloating. Also they should not eat large quantities when the dew is on. The fattening quality of the plant are greater than those of clover. Sow on rich soil at the rate of one to two pounds of seed per acre. It can be sown in drills or broadcast up to July 20, or even later should the season be wet. If the season is very dry at the time of sowing, the plant will not flourish.

Fall turnips can be sown as a catch crop and the roots preserved for winter stock feed, being especially desirable for sheep, but also valuable for cattle and dairy cows. The principal growth made by the turnip is in the fall, when the weather is moist and cool. Hot, dry winds are injurious. They can be sown from the first of July to the latter part of August. The latter period is usually most desirable. Sow the same as any other root crop using two to three pounds of seed per acre. If sown in drills, cultivate sufficiently to keep the weeds down, but if broadcasted, cultivation is not possible. Leave them in the ground until just before freezing weather comes, then dig and store in pits or cellars. Stored properly, they will keep for long time, but undue warmth will induce mold and sprouting. In some localities sheep are turned in to eat off the tops. The roots can then be dug. The animals should learn to eat the roots in the ground before they are dug.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Do not send dirty eggs to market. Twice a day at least should fowls have fresh water these days. Give the fowls plenty of water to drink; but let them have dry quarters.

If you have any old hens to dispose of market them within the next few weeks for best prices.

Filth under the roosts at any time to be skinned. Just now it is detrimental to the health of the fowls. Keep it away.

Success with poultry depends almost entirely on cleanliness. See that house and yard—if the fowls are confined—are kept absolutely clean.

A CYCLING GIRL.

Watch her as she glides along—
See the grace;
Note the dimples how they throng
O'er the face.

In and out the wooded lanes,
Oh, the bliss!
Followed by adoring swains—
Happy Miss.

Health and youth are pictured there
In her eyes;
She'll steal your heart, beware—beware!
Love's device.

Perspire! Not she—she merely glows—
Beauty sweet;
The lily battles with the rose
On her cheek.

The dimples, eyes and mouth conspire
With her hair,
To lead to bliss or misery dire—
In Love's lair.

A.S. Groves, in Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun

ON THE RIVER AT HENLEY.



MR. SKIMPLEY'S houseboat was always one of the prettiest at Henley, as the party gathered on it was one of the merriest.

As soon as he had received the legacy left him by his uncle, "Nugget" Skimply, of the Australian gold fields, Mr. Skimply

had sent his only son to Oxford to add to the family ton and through him had picked up a lot of showy and useful acquaintances.

Several of these were to be of the Henley party, for Mrs. Skimply delighted in 'varsity men. They were so "chick," she said.

And it was to Abercrombie—familiarily known as "Crumbs"—of Magdalen that the particular adventure befell, which it is my present purpose to relate, though, as the sequel will show, Miss Vernon was not wholly uninteresting in the episode.

When young Frederick Skimply had been written to at college and told that he might bring a couple of friends to the houseboat party he at once invited Abercrombie and Wedgewood. He wrote and said so, mentioning that Abercrombie, fine oarsman, was the glorious possessor of three blues, while Wedgewood, who was poetically inclined, had won the Newgate.

But Tuesday morning had brought a letter from her son, saying that of his two friends only Crumbs could come, and that he himself could not get away until Thursday.

Mr. Skimply was decidedly chagrined at the news, for Frederick would have at least been able to talk about his noble friends at the 'varsity, while doubtless the other absentees would have been able to contribute somewhat to the general enjoyment in the same way. Still, there was Crumbs—

"And whichever is Crumbs?" ejaculated Mrs. Skimply to her spouse over the breakfast table. "I do wish Fred would not use those vulgar slang terms."

"It isn't slang," explained her husband. "Down at Oxford they all call each other by short names of that sort. You've been there, and ought to remember these things."

"I thought it was the correct thing to say up at Oxford," retorted Mrs. Skimply, "it's much worse to forget that than the other."

"Quite right, Marie," replied Mr. Skimply, "you had me there, dear. I must remember that confounded thing, for it so riles Fred when I forget it. Though why 'up' I'm hanged if I know."

"It doesn't matter why, so long as it's the correct thing," said Mrs. Skimply, sagely; "but if it is Abercrombie, is he the blues man or the poet?"

"Look up Fred's letter, that'll explain it," advised her husband, lighting his pipe, and going out to look at the weather.

Mrs. Skimply looked everywhere for her son's letter, but it was not to be found. So she was still in doubt whether Mr. Abercrombie was the poet or the athlete, when her guests began to arrive.

None of them needs any special mention, except Miss Vernon, who was a tall girl, with hair of golden brown, a clear complexion and good teeth. She was Mrs. Skimply's niece, and could now very properly be regarded as a poor relation.

They were all sitting chatting under the awning over the roof of the houseboat when a skiff was seen approaching, in the stern of which sat a gentleman in a very immaculate boating costume. Something told them that this was Mr. Abercrombie, and so it proved to be.

As he stepped aboard Mrs. Skimply noted particularly that his trousers were baggy, that his shirt was of white silk, and that in the buttonhole of his college blazer was a beautiful blush rose.

However, the elegance of Mr. Abercrombie's get up, coupled with the fact that his face was extremely pale, was quite sufficient to convince her that it was the poet and not the athlete that stood before them.

"I am so delighted you have come,

Mr. Abercrombie," she said, "but we are so disappointed that neither Mr. Wedgewood nor Frederick can come with you. Let me introduce you—" and the introductions were made, Mr. Abercrombie bowing to everybody with a grace which Mrs. Skimply afterward declared was poetry itself.

"Have you ever been to Henley before?" asked the hostess.

"Yes, many times," replied Abercrombie, a slight look of surprise passing over his face.

"I suppose you find the river inspires some of your poems?" continued the lady; "how I envy your power to write lovely verses. You must compose something for my album before you go."

"I'm really afraid," he began, "that you do me too much honor, I couldn't—"

"Now, you mustn't say that," broke in Mrs. Skimply, archly; "a little bird has told me all about your Newgate poem, so, you see, you are found out."

Abercrombie laughed. A light had suddenly burst upon his mind. He was being mistaken for the absent Wedgewood. "Well," he thought, "I'll try to play the part; it will be more amusing than figuring as a mere muscular animal."

And so he forthwith accepted the poetical crown wrongfully placed upon his brow, and proceeded to talk sentiment with admirable gravity.

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Abercrombie's meditations had just reached this disagreeable point when they were interrupted by a startling incident. He heard a splash, and then a loud scream rang out on the air, followed by agonized cries for help.

In an instant the dreamer became a man of action. He ran forward and found a woman standing on the water's verge, wringing her hands in terrified grief. She incoherently cried out that her child had fallen into the river, and that her husband in trying to rescue it had also sunk.

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"I think the gentlemen probably caught a bad cold," responded Abercrombie, "and, after all, it's only a question of being able to swim, and there's not much in that."

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The Harlequin cabbage bug cannot be poisoned, but must be attracted to plants that have been put out as baits, and after attracting the bugs to these they can be sprayed with pure kerosene. The squash plant louse breeds on the leaves of the squash and melons, often covering the under side of the leaves and injuring them by sucking the juices and causing them to curl. Fumigating with bisulphide of carbon has been effective in some cases. White ants may also be destroyed by this solution.

KEEPING A LAWN GREEN

When a person has kept his lawn well clipped, and has devoted no little time every evening during the dry, warm weather of summer to watering the grass, and has not spared an abundance of fertilizing material—when all these things have been attended to and still the lawn begins to look brown and shabby when the season is but little more than half over, it is no wonder that disappointment is felt, writes Webb Donnell. But the fault is usually with the man rather than with his lawn. It is impossible to have a constantly green and vigorous turf, from early spring until late fall, unless the turf is composed of a succession of grasses, so that after the "season" of one is past, one or more others may be coming on to take its place. It is too much to expect that one or two kinds of grass will grow vigorously from spring till fall. Most grasses are comparatively short in the time of their most vigorous growth. The secret, then, of a handsome lawn, is to have a succession of grasses that will cover the whole season, and this succession can be secured by seeding a lawn with some of the lawn grass mixtures that can be obtained of reliable seedsmen. Experience has shown that mixtures are best adapted for this purpose, and those who have a pride in the appearance of their grounds cannot afford to neglect such mixtures, for they afford not only a succession of green growth, but are compounded on a definite idea of associating such grasses that one may be of a nature to assist the growth of another. Thus a vigorous kind may furnish just the shade that is required to start into vigorous growth a grass that by itself could never have gained a foothold. There is nothing in nature much finer than a well kept bit of turf, and where one has secured satisfactory results in this direction he may well feel proud of his success. We can hardly hope in this country to match the beautiful turf that is seen in English country places, since the warm, moist climate of England is specially suited to the luxuriant growth of grasses; but we can still secure quite a fair success if the matter is taken hold of rightly, and this, I am convinced, is particularly dependent upon the use of intelligently mixed grass seeds. The treatment of the turf after the grass is grown is of great importance, but that treatment is terribly handicapped if it has not the proper kind of turf to work upon.—New England Homestead.

VALUABLE CATCH CROPS.

Each season, almost without exception, crops can be grown on fields from which rye and wheat were harvested. These catch crops must necessarily be rapid growers and early maturers. While it is not advisable to tax the land too severely, catch crops can often be grown with profit without injury to the soil. Especially is this true when the wheat crop ripens early, or has to be plowed up after corn-planting time. The hay crop will undoubtedly be short this season because of the limited acreage, and pastures in many localities are not doing well, for lack of moisture. Some sort of supplementary feed will be badly

needed during the latter part of the summer and during the early fall.

Quick maturing varieties of Indian corn have been planted for fodder as late as July 15. Plant in drills with the ordinary planter, setting it so that one grain will be dropped every six inches. When the field has been gone over, double plant, or plant in a row between the first rows. The field will then contain twice as many rows under ordinary circumstances. The crop will not need cultivating. It can be used for soiling, or it can be cut and cured as hay. John Virgin, Livingston County, Illinois, cuts the fodder with a self-binder, and when it is well cured finds that it makes a most excellent fodder. The ground is prepared as for an ordinary corn crop.

Millet is also valuable as catch crops. German millet and Hungarian grass are the most desirable sorts, the leafage is heavy and the heads large. Prepare the ground as for oats, sowing broadcast or in drills, the rate of one-half to one bushel per acre, allowing sixty to seventy-five days for full development. If there is sufficient moisture in the ground to give the plants a good start, considerable drouth can be withstood. To make good hay, cut as soon as the heads begin to appear. Allow to wilt until partially cured, then rake in windrows and allow to remain until thoroughly dried out. Then stack, store in barns. Harvested in the manner, there is little or no danger of bad effects from feeding to all kinds of stock. If allowed to become overripe, large quantities may contain too much grain for best results. The answers well for soiling or putting into the soil.

Where a grain catch crop is desired nothing is superior to buckwheat. It furnishes excellent bee pasture, as begins to blossom early and continues, if permitted, until cold weather. The flour is largely used in the kitchen and the grain is an excellent egg producing food for poultry. Plow the ground three or four inches deep and sow either with drill or broadcast, at the rate of two to five pecks per acre. It will grow on comparatively poor soil, but drouth is very apt to injure it. Should the weather be at all seasonable a small field will give very satisfactory results.

Rape is a pasture and soiling plant resembling turnips above ground, but having no bulbous root. As it is annual sowed on plowed ground, there is no sod, so that pasturing by livestock, such as sheep, hogs, or calves is most satisfactory. Horses and cattle are liable to injure the plant. If the ground be dry and firm, heavy stock may graze upon rape fields. When first turned on, animals should not be allowed to remain more than a few hours, for fear of bloating. Also they should not eat large quantities while the dew is on. The fattening quality of the plant are greater than those of clover. Sow on rich soil at the rate of one to two pounds of seed per acre. It can be sown in drills or broadcast up to July 20, or even later should the season be wet. If the season is very dry at the time of sowing, the plant will not flourish.

Fall turnips can be sown as a catch crop and the roots preserved for winter stock feed, being especially desirable for sheep, but also valuable for cattle and dairy cows. The principal growth made by the turnip is in the fall, when the weather is moist and cool. Hot, dry winds are injurious. They can be sown from the first of July to the latter part of August. The latter period is usually most desirable. Sow the same as any other root crop using two to three pounds of seed per acre. If sown in drills, cultivate sufficiently to keep the weeds down, but if broadcasted, cultivation is not possible. Leave them in the ground until just before freezing weather comes, then dig and store in pits or cellars. Stored properly, they will keep for long time, but undue warmth will induce mold and sprouting. In some localities sheep are turned in to be allowed to eat off the tops. The roots can then be dug. The animals so learn to eat the roots in the ground before they are dug.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Do not send dirty eggs to market. Twice a day at least should fowls have fresh water these days.

Give the fowls plenty of water drink; but let them have dry quarters.

If you have any old hens to dispose of market them within the next weeks for best prices.

Filth under the roosts at any time to be shunned. Just now it is detrimental to the health of the fowls. Keep it away.

Success with poultry depends almost entirely on cleanliness. See that house and yard—if the fowls are confined—are kept absolutely clean.

Only Hood's Sarsaparilla

Think what a long train of diseases arise from impure blood. Then keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.



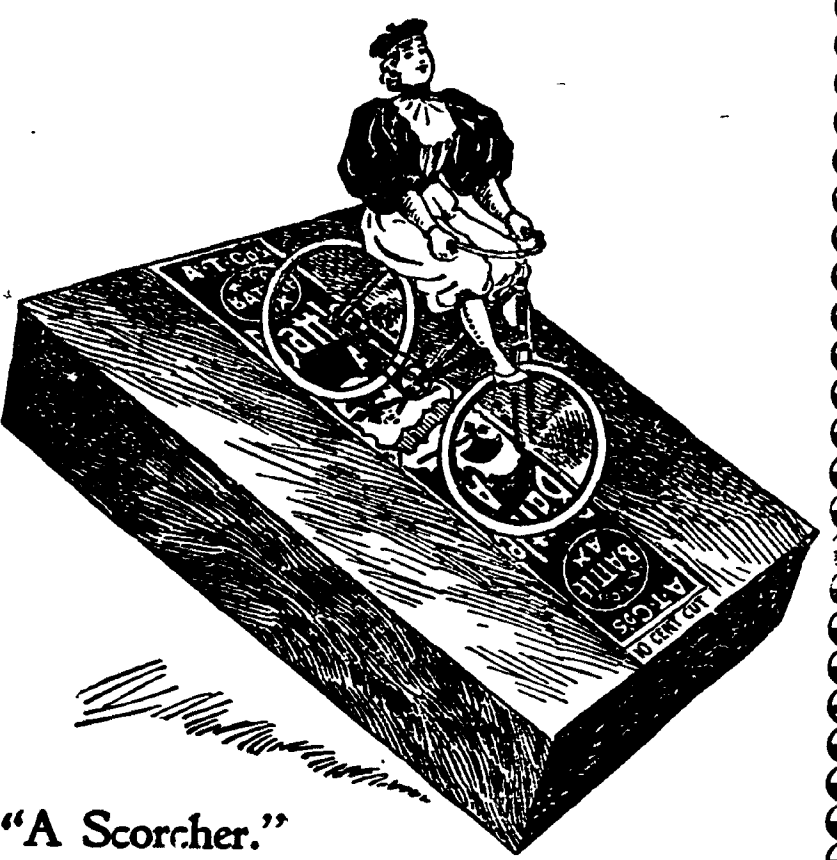
MR. A. W. Burch, an attache of the Rome, N. Y., Sentinel, writes September 5th, 1895: "In conversation with one of our merchants a few days ago, I learned that his wife, who had been in very poor health, was regaining her health and strength, and that she attributed her recovery to Ripans Tablets. I requested an interview, which was granted, and the lady cheerfully gave me the inclosed testimonial: 'For a long time I have been interested in the advertisements of Ripans Tablets, which I have seen in the Rome Sentinel and the leading magazines. The advertisements seemed to be honest and I grew to believe them. I tried to obtain some of the Tablets, but found that none of the druggists in this city kept them. I was determined to give them a trial, and at last procured a box by sending to Utica. I had suffered from indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and distress in my stomach after eating. I began by taking a Tabule after my breakfast and supper and experienced immediate relief, and in a few days the distressing symptoms had entirely disappeared. Now when I eat anything that usually disagrees with me I take one Tabule and avoid unpleasant consequences. I have also found in them a very agreeable relief for constipation. (Signed), Mrs. C. H. Rudd, 429 Liberty St., Rome, N. Y.'"

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail at the price (30 cents a box) is sent to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.



\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live; send us your address, and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. **J. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box 117, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.**

P N U 27 96



"A Scorching."

Battle-Ax PLUG

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorching" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorching" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.

Not Ready to Swear to It. Wiggles—What church does your family attend? Waggles—The Ninth Unitarian. Wiggles—That is the one out 13th street, isn't it? Waggles (hesitatingly)—I—believe so.—Somerville Journal.

Observant. Counsel—Did you observe anything particular about the prisoner? Witness—Yes; his whiskers. Counsel—What did you observe with reference to his whiskers? Witness—That he had none.—Tit-Bits.

There isn't anything against love, if people wouldn't fool with it when there are other things they should be doing.

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST. Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



female complaints so little understood by physicians.

All womb and ovarian troubles, irregularities, whites, bearing-down, pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently.

"I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you. I only ask women in any way afflicted with female troubles to try it."—Mrs. ANNA IVOR, Pittsford Mills, Rutland Co., Vt.

When you come in hot and thirsty,—HIRES Root-beer.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold every where.

STORY OF THE SEEDS.

"One I love," a pretty face
Bending o'er the grate;
"Two I love," a soft, sweet voice
Measures out her fate.
"Three I love, I say," and still
Other seeds galore.
"Four I love with all my heart,"
"What need is there of more?"

"Five I cast away"—
Ah, no! Fortune thus was wrong,
Should the count thus ended be;
Love's ties are too strong.
"Six he loves," a dimpled smile;
"Seven she loves," a blush;
"Eight both love," a sweet look steals
O'er the fair face flush.

"Nine he comes; he carries ten."
"Eleven he courts"—but wait!
Anxious search has failed to find
The seed where rests her fate.
Carefully she looks them o'er,
Then, as brow grows light,
"Twelve he marries. Mercy! I
Nearly died from fright!" —Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I love you unspeakably, Molly."
"But perhaps you might speak to mamma."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Teacher—"What is an island?"
Little Johnny Squanch—"A body of land, almost entirely occupied by insurgents."—Puck.

Teacher—"Can you give me any idea of what a hollow mockery is?"
Pupil—"Yessum; our ice-chest in winter is."—Roxbury Gazette.

Once more these sad conditions come
To grieve the country and the town;
The mercury now runneth up;
The perspiration runneth down.
—Washington Star.

Very Amateur Singer (at evening party)—"Let me like a soldier fall!"
Agonized Guest—"You certainly should if I had a gun anywhere handy."—Standard.

Depth of Woe: "Did George look anxious when he proposed to you, Kitty?" "Yes; he looked as if he were learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

Snobson—"I feel dreadfully. I gave an at home yesterday and only ten people came." Quiz—"Why don't you give a funeral? You'd have it crowded."—Truth.

Attorney—"What was there about the deceased that led you to believe he was of unsound mind?" Witness—"Well, for one thing, he abhorred bicycles."—Philadelphia North American.

Teacher—"Now, Freddie, since you have correctly spelled Philadelphia, can you tell me what State it is in?" Freddie—"Yes, sir. I heard pa say the other day that it was in a state of coma."

Hicks—"I saw your poem in the paper last week. How did you get your pull with the editor?" Wicks—"Oh, I didn't bother the editor, I called upon the business manager."—Somerville Journal.

"Now, Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip you?" "Yes'm. You're in bad humor this morning, an' you've got to lick some one before you'll feel satisfied."—Harlem Life.

Margaret—"Don't you think Maude loved Charlie?" Ethel—"No, dear; it is my firm belief that she only married him for his beautiful collection of striped outing shirts."—Philadelphia North American.

He—"Which did you like best of my verses?" She—"Why, the one on the first page." He—"Let me see. Which one was that?" She—"Don't you remember? The one in quotation marks."—Harlem Life.

"You do not go out often to dinner, Mrs. Waddington?" "No, I don't think the best dinner on earth is sufficient compensation for making one's self agreeable for three hours at a stretch."—Chicago Record.

Daughter—"This piano is really my very own, isn't it, papa?" Pa—"Yes, my dear." "And when I marry I can take it with me, can I?" "Certainly, my child; but don't tell any one. It might spoil your chances."—Tit-Bits.

Ferry—"Why don't you get married? Don't say you can't stand the expense. That excuse is too thin." Hargreaves—"I could stand the expense well enough, but the girl's father says he can't."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Miss Bellefield—"Do you like Mr. Van Braam, Nellie?" Miss Bloomfield (who is addicted to slang)—"Yes, I like him I don't think." Miss Bellefield—"That is the great trouble with you, Nellie. You should cultivate a habit of thought."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"What do you think of my work with the camera?" asked the young man, who is an enthusiastic amateur photographer. "It's splendid in its way," replied the girl who means well. "It's better than any of the professional caricaturists can do."—Washington Star.

A Continuous Performance: "You remember when I proposed to you?" said the young husband. "I believe I do recollect something of the sort," answered the young wife. "And you told me I would have to see your mother." "Yes." "I must have misunderstood you. I never dreamed that it was the programme that I should see your mother every day I came home."—Indianapolis Journal.

HEALTH IN OLD AGE.

AN OLD LADY FINDS THE TRUE SOURCE OF VITALITY.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvelous Story.

From the Union, Port Jervis, N. Y.

But a short time ago, in a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvelous, and more recently another substantial evidence of their value reached our ears. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, and wishing to know just how much there was in the story, a reporter was sent to interview the person said to be thus benefited. If the narrative as it had reached our ears was true, it was only simple justice to let it be known—if it proved untrue, it would be well to know it.

The person alluded to above as having been thus greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills is Mrs. Jane Hotalen, of Hainesville, N. J., a pleasant hamlet in Sussex County, about fifteen miles from this office. The reporter had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Hotalen. It was nearly noon when we reached her pleasant home, a double house, one part of which is occupied by her son. She is a pleasant-faced old lady, looking to be about sixty-five, but is in reality seventy-two years of age. After a few preliminary remarks in explanation of the call, she was asked if she had any objection to giving us the details of the case and how she came to try this now famous remedy.

"Not at all," said she. "If my experience can be of any good to others, I am sure they are welcome to it—it can do me no harm."

"When were you taken sick and what was the nature of the malady?" was asked.

"It was about two years ago. The trouble was rheumatic in character—sciatica, they called it—and it was very painful indeed. The difficulty began in my hip and extended the whole length of the limb, crippling me completely. I suffered intensely from it and the ordinary treatment gave me not the slightest alleviation. I was under treatment about a month as stated, but grew worse instead of better, and was fast becoming discouraged."

"What brought Pink Pills to your notice?"

"My son called my attention to an article in a paper in which it was stated that a Mr. Struble, of Branchville, a village in this county, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them. But I was skeptical in regard to their efficacy and rather laughed at the suggestion. But the trouble increased and I was badly crippled. A few days later my son was about to visit a neighboring town and suggested again that it might be well to try this much-talked-of remedy, and I then consented. He bought me a box of them and I began taking them at once. At the end of a week I noted a marked improvement, and by the time I had taken the first box I was able to walk without a cane. I continued their use, taking several boxes, and am, as you see, in a very comfortable state of health."

"Have you had any return of the trouble?"

"Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if I should have. If it comes, I should at once begin the use of the pills. I suppose I inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"Did you ever note any ill effects from the use of Pink Pills?"

"None whatever. They never disturbed my stomach in any way or caused me any annoyance. Neither did I find it necessary to increase the dose, as the directions say may be desirable. I am able, as you see, to attend to my own work."

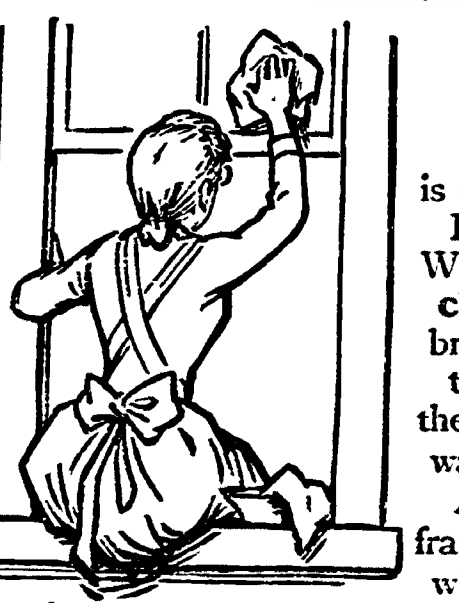
The reporter thanked Mrs. Hotalen for her courtesy and bade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete recovery from such a pernicious trouble at such an advanced age, and such instances cannot fail to produce a profound impression. Readers of the Union may rely on the absolute accuracy of all the statements here given—nothing has been exaggerated, nothing withheld.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contains, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 861 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



Washing windows

is another one of the things that Pearline (use without soap) does best. With that, the glass is never cloudy—is always clear and bright. Washing it is less trouble, of course—but that is the case with everything that is washed with Pearline.

And about the sashes and the frames; remember that Pearline, when it takes the dirt off, leaves the paint on. Haven't you noticed that certain imitations are not so particular about this?

Millions NOW USE Pearline

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 20 to 30 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

A Pasteur Institute has been established at Athens.

Buy \$1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Braz Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 298 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

The McKinley headquarters will remain in Cleveland, it is said.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.



Syrup of Figs

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Duxbak

is the name of the

S. H. & M.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

that is rainproof and sheds water. It wears—like the other S. H. & M.'s and does not turn gray like the cheap kinds. Put it on your traveling and sea-side gowns

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

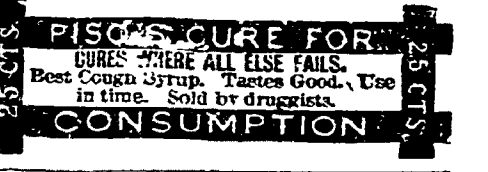
Samples showing labels and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

OPIUM and WHISKY habit cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

P N U 27



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Only Hood's Sarsaparilla

Think what a long train of diseases arise from impure blood. Then keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

RIPANS TABULES

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\$3 A DAY SURE

SEND us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. T. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box 17, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

P N U 27 96

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Succeeded in last year, in adjudicating claims, fifty since.

BattleAx

PLUG

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"One I love," a pretty face . . . Bending o'er the grate; "Two I love," a soft, sweet voice Measures out her fate. "Three I love, I say," and still Other seeds galore. "Four I love with all my heart," 'What need is there of more? "Five I cast away"— Ah, no! Fortune thus were wrong, Should the count thus ended be; Love's ties are too strong. "Six he loves," a dimpled smile; "Seven she loves," a blush; "Eight both love," a sweet look ston's O'er the fair face flush. "Nine he comes; he tarries ten," "Eleven he courts"—but wait! Anxious search has failed to find The seed where rests her fate. Carefully she looks them o'er, Then, as brow grows light, "Twelve he marries. Mercy! I Nearly died from fright!" —Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

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Teacher—"What is an island?" Little Johnny Squanch—"A body of land almost entirely occupied by insurgents."—Puck.

Teacher—"Can you give me any idea of what a hollow mockery is?" Pupil—"Yessum; our ice-chest in winter is."—Roxbury Gazette.

Once more these sad conditions come To grieve the country and the town; The mercury now runneth up; The perspiration runneth down. —Washington Star.

Very Amateur Singer (at evening party)—"Let me like a soldier fall!" Agonized Guest—"You certainly should if I had a gun anywhere handy."—Standard.

Depth of Woe: "Did George look anxious when he proposed to you, Kitty?" "Yes; he looked as if he were learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

Snobson—"I feel dreadfully. I gave an at home yesterday and only ten people came." Quiz—"Why don't you give a funeral? You'd have it crowded."—Truth.

Attorney—"What was there about the deceased that led you to believe he was of unsound mind?" Witness—"Well, for one thing, he abhorred bicycles."—Philadelphia North American.

Teacher—"Now, Freddie, since you have correctly spelled Philadelphia, can you tell me what State it is in?" Freddie—"Yes, sir. I heard pa say the other day that it was in a state of coma."—Hicks.

"I saw your poem in the paper last week. How did you get your pull with the editor?" Wicks—"Oh, I didn't bother the editor, I called upon the business manager."—Somerville Journal.

"Now, Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip you?" "Yes'm. You're in bad humor this morning, an' you've got to lick some one before you'll feel satisfied."—Harlem Life.

Margaret—"Don't you think Maude loved Charlie?" Ethel—"No, dear; it is my firm belief that she only married him for his beautiful collection of striped outing shirts."—Philadelphia North American.

He—"Which did you like best of my verses?" She—"Why, the one on the first page." He—"Let me see. Which one was that?" She—"Don't you remember? The one in quotation marks."—Harlem Life.

"You do not go out often to dinner, Mrs. Waddington?" "No, I don't think the best dinner on earth is sufficient compensation for making one's self agreeable for three hours at a stretch."—Chicago Record.

Daughter—"This piano is really my very own, isn't it, papa?" Pa—"Yes, my dear." "And when I marry I can take it with me, can I?" "Certainly, my child; but don't tell any one. It might spoil your chances."—Tit-Bits.

Ferry—"Why don't you get married? Don't say you can't stand the expense. That excuse is too thin." Hargreaves—"I could stand the expense well enough, but the girl's father says he can't."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Miss Bellefield—"Do you like Mr. Van Braam, Nellie?" Miss Bloomfield (who is addicted to slang)—"Yes, I like him I don't think." Miss Bellefield—"That is the great trouble with you, Nellie. You should cultivate a habit of thought."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"What do you think of my work with the camera?" asked the young man, who is an enthusiastic amateur photographer. "It's splendid in its way," replied the girl who means well. "It's better than any of the professional caricaturists can do."—Washington Star.

A Continuous Performance: "You remember when I proposed to you?" said the young husband. "I believe I do recollect something of the sort," answered the young wife. "And you told me I would have to see your mother." "Yes." "I must have misunderstood you. I never dreamed that it was the programme that I should see your mother every day I came home."—Indianapolis Journal.

HEALTH IN OLD AGE.

AN OLD LADY FINDS THE TRUE SOURCE OF VITALITY.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvelous Story.

From the Union, Port Jervis, N. Y.

But a short time ago, in a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvelous, and more recently another substantial evidence of their value reached our ears. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, and wishing to know just how much there was in the story, a reporter was sent to interview the person said to be thus benefited. If the narrative as it had reached our ears was true, it was only simple justice to let it be known—if it proved untrue, it would be well to know it.

The person alluded to above as having been thus greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills is Mrs. Jane Hotalen, of Hainesville, N. J., a pleasant hamlet in Sussex County, about fifteen miles from this office. The reporter had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Hotalen. It was nearly noon when we reached her pleasant home, a double house, one part of which is occupied by her son. She is a pleasant-faced old lady, looking to be about sixty-five, but is in reality seventy-two years of age. After a few preliminary remarks in explanation of the call, she was asked if she had any objection to giving us the details of the case and how she came to try this now famous remedy.

"Not at all," said she. "If my experience can be of any good to others, I am sure they are welcome to it—it can do me no harm."

"When were you taken sick and what was the nature of the malady?" was asked.

"It was about two years ago. The trouble was rheumatic in character—sciatica, they called it—and it was very painful indeed. The difficulty began in my hip and extended the whole length of the limb, crippling me completely. I suffered intensely from it and the ordinary treatment gave me not the slightest alleviation. I was under treatment about a month as stated, but grew worse instead of better, and was fast becoming discouraged."

"What brought Pink Pills to your notice?"

"My son called my attention to an article in a paper in which it was stated that a Mr. Struble, of Branchville, a village in this county, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them. But I was skeptical in regard to their value—in fact, I had no confidence in their efficacy and rather laughed at the suggestion. But the trouble increased and I was badly crippled. A few days later my son was about to visit a neighboring town and suggested again that it might be well to try this much-talked-of remedy, and I then consented. He bought me a box of them and I began taking them at once. At the end of a week I noted a marked improvement, and by the time I had taken the first box I was able to walk without a cane. I continued their use, taking several boxes, and am, as you see, in a very comfortable state of health."

"Have you had any return of the trouble?"

"Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if I should have. If it comes, I should at once begin the use of the pills. I suppose I inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"Did you ever note any ill effects from the use of Pink Pills?"

"None whatever. They never disturbed my stomach in any way or caused me any annoyance. Neither did I find it necessary to increase the dose, as the directions say may be desirable. I am able, as you see, to attend to my own work."

The reporter thanked Mrs. Hotalen for her courtesy and bade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete recovery from such a pertinacious trouble at such an advanced age, and such instances cannot fail to produce a profound impression. Readers of the *Union* may rely on the absolute accuracy of all the statements here given—nothing has been exaggerated, nothing withheld.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contains, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, after the effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Cough, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

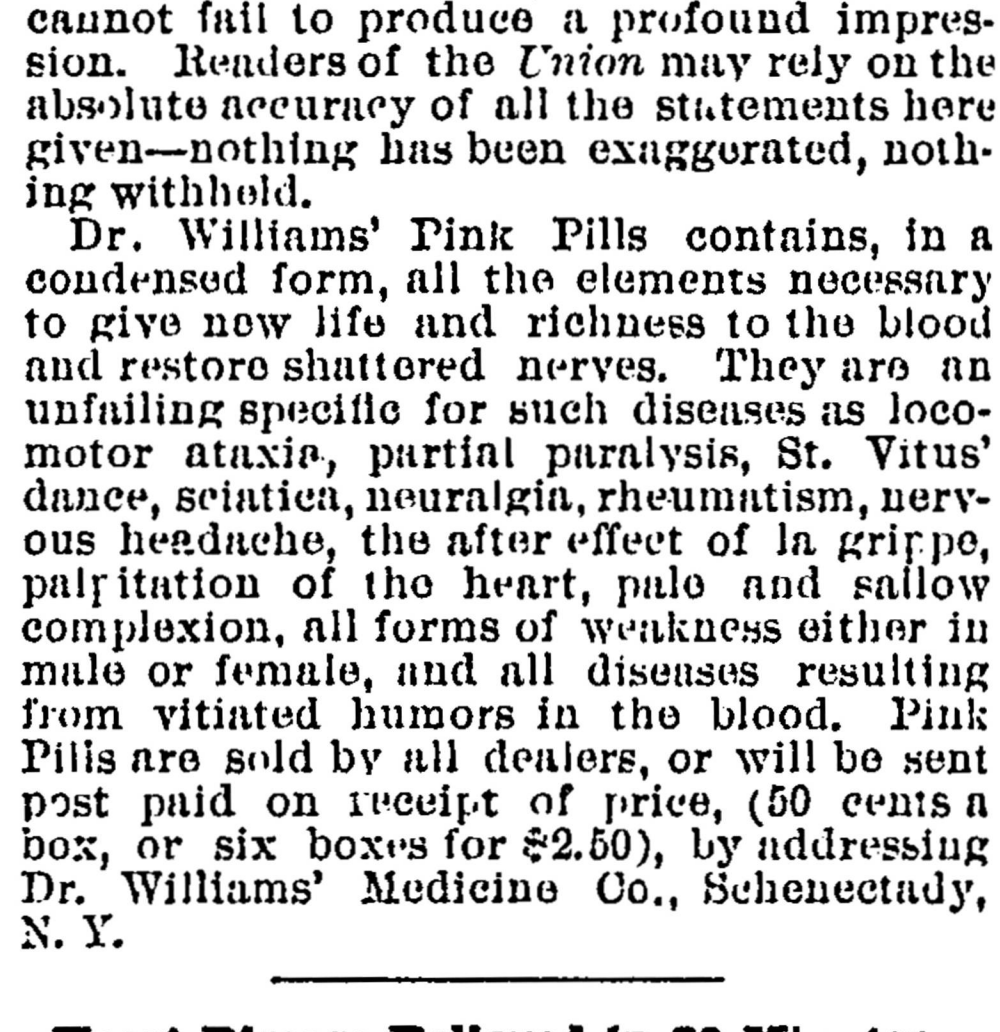
FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Washing windows

is another one of the things that Pearline (use with out soap) does best. With that, the glass is never cloudy—is always clear and bright. Washing it is less trouble, of course—but that is the case with everything that is washed with Pearline. And about the sashes and the frames; remember that Pearline, when it takes the dirt off, leaves the paint on. Haven't you noticed that certain imitations are not so particular about this?

Millions NOW USE Pearline.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need



SAPOLIO

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 30 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

A Pastour Institute has been established at Athens.

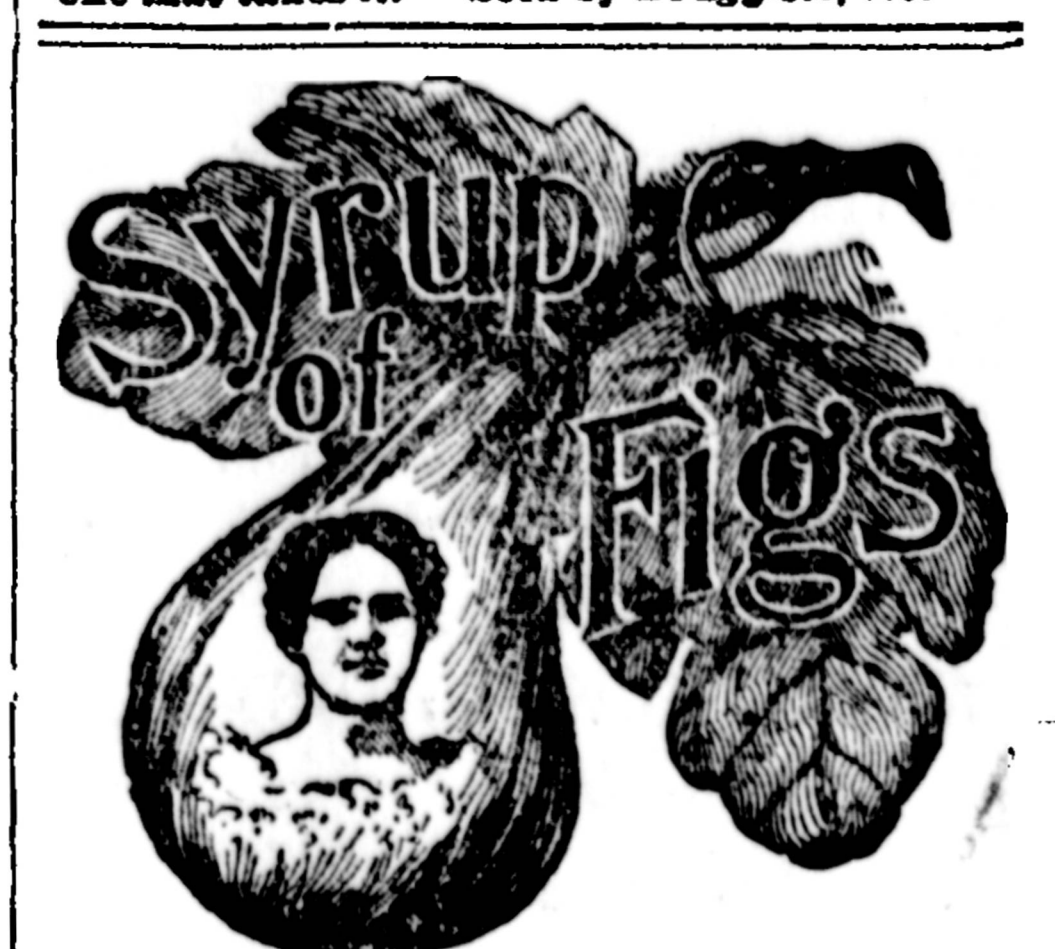
Buy at 10 worth Dobbin's Floating Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbin's Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 226 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

The McKinley headquarters will remain in Cleveland, it is said.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be recommended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Duxbak

is the name of the

S. H. & M.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

that is rainproof and sheds water. It wears—like the other S. H. & M.'s and does not turn gray like the cheap kinds. Put it on your traveling and sea-side gowns.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

OPIMUM

and WHISKY habit cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

P N U 27

PISO'S CURE FOR

WHEEZE, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Did You Ever Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your trouble? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1 at Dicks' drug store.

Cook county, Ill., has 3121 physicians.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, July 26.

Postmaster General Wilson issues an order to railway clerks against active participation in politics.

Robert Garrett, formerly president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, died at Deer Park, Md., yesterday.

John Clark Ridpath, the historian, has been nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Fifth Indiana district.

W. J. Bryan will be formally notified of his nomination for the presidency at Madison Square Garden, New York, Aug. 12.

The German cruiser Itis was lost on July 28 in a typhoon off the Shantung promontory, in China. Seventy-five men are reported to have been drowned.

At Texarkana, Ark., Colonel John Hallam, a well known Arkansas attorney, shot and fatally wounded Rev. W. A. Forbes, a prominent Baptist minister, whom Hallam charged with alienating his wife's affections.

Friday, July 27.

Republicans of the Sixth Virginia district nominated J. Hampton Hoge for congress.

Fifty contractors, employing 2,000 garment workers, have signed the agreement of New York's striking tailors.

The Democratic executive committee of North Carolina offers a fair division of electoral votes to the Populists.

President Cleveland has issued another proclamation warning citizens against encouraging filibustering expeditions.

The Montreal street railway has announced that after Aug. 1 they will accept no United States silver or nickels in payment of fares.

Saturday, Aug. 1.

The report is current in London that Queen Victoria has decided to abdicate in favor of the Prince of Wales.

The British house of lords passed its second reading the Irish land bill after eight hours' debate, but without division.

At Agram, Hungary, nineteen brigands, including two women, were sentenced to death. Nine others received heavy sentences.

At Sequoia, Wash., Abram Tinkey, postmaster, and Robert Stark, merchant, died from the effects of drinking alcohol made from wood.

The cotton crop has sustained irreparable damage from extreme heat and drought during the past few days. The weather in the cotton belt is the hottest ever known.

Sunday, Aug. 3.

Sir William Grove, the eminent English electrical scientist, died in London, aged 55.

A tidal wave five miles wide swept the province of Hainan, China, and 4,000 were drowned.

The Independence club, of Canada, is arranging to hold a dominion convention to urge the independence of Canada.

Abner Doolittle and his wife, of Columbus, O., were fatally burned by an explosion of gasoline while cleaning furniture.

Evers McDermott and Mary Brown (colored), were found murdered under a tree at Narberth, Pa. William Bixon is under arrest on suspicion.

Gold Democrats in Chicago have been officially notified that at least thirty-five states will be represented in the approaching conference to call a new convention.

Tuesday, Aug. 4.

The Chinese government withholds its permission to Russia to construct railways through Manchuria.

Fire last night nearly destroyed the fertilizing works of Daniel Baugh & Sons, in Philadelphia, causing \$125,000 loss.

Calvin E. Pratt, justice of the appellate division of the New York state supreme court, died suddenly at Rochester, Mass., aged 68.

Jealous Frank Davis nearly beheaded Robert Prickett with a razor at Cripple Creek, Colo., fatally cut May Rives, and attempted suicide.

Henry Hendrickson, Anna Amstrud and Lizzie Oldstad, neither of whom could row or swim, were drowned while boating at Lacrosse, Wis.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, denies the published report that he would be made attorney general in the event of Bryan's election. He would accept no office, he says, and there were no bargains.

Wednesday, Aug. 5.

Minnesota Democrats and Populists have perfected a plan of fusion dividing the state and electoral candidates.

A severe rain storm, with some disastrous results, has effectively broken the two months drought in Arkansas.

W. R. Hurst, of the San Francisco Examiner and New York Journal, contemplates starting a free silver daily paper in Chicago.

For the whole family

Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC CURE

NEVER GRIPE 10c NEVER SICKEN 25c NEVER WEAKEN.

Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. 130

NO-TO-BAG GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE

Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bag is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

Another Massacre in Crete.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 5.—Official advice received here state that the Cretan insurgents have attacked the Mussulman families living in the Kenouria district, and that 1,500 of the Mussulmans have been killed. The date upon which the massacre occurred is not given.

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—Flour slow; winter superfine, \$1.00@2.15; do. extras, \$2.15@2.30; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$2.75@3; do. do. straight, \$3@3.25; western winter clear, \$2.75@3. Wheat steady; August, 61½@62c. Corn dull; August, 80½@81½c. Oats inactive; August, 23½@24½c. Hay steady; choice timothy, \$15.50@16 for large bales. Beef steady; city family, \$9.50@10. Pork higher; old to new mess, \$8.50@9.25; short clear, \$9.25@10.50; family, \$10@11. Lard steady; western creamery, 15½c.; fancy state and western prints, wholesale, 19c.; prints jobbing at 20@23c. Cheese steady; New York factory, choice, 6½@7½c.; part skims, 4@5½c.; Eggs steady; nearby, choice, 12@12½c.; western fair, 11@11½c.

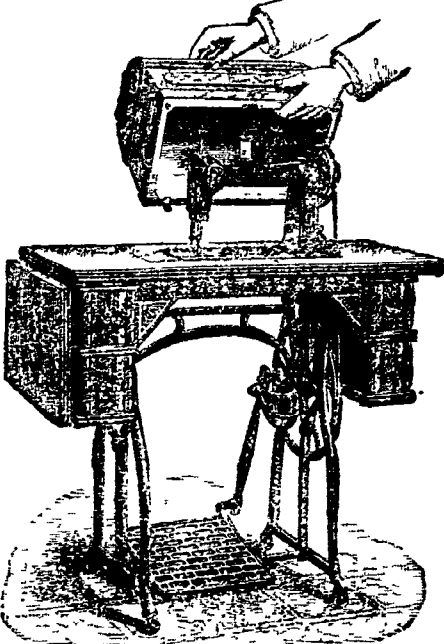
Live Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—European cables quote American steers at 10½@11c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 8½@9½c. Calves very dull and weak; poor to choice veals, \$9@9.25. Sheep and lambs and medium lambs steady; good lambs stronger; poor to prime sheep, \$2.50@3.75; common to choice lambs, \$3.50@5.75. Hogs higher at \$3.50@4.10.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Aug. 4.—Cattle active and higher; prime, \$4.50@4.40; common, \$3@3.50; roughs, fat, \$3.10@3.70; bulls, steags and cows, \$2@3.50. Hogs active and stronger; prime light, \$8.50@9.50; best medium, \$8.70@9.75; heavy hogs, \$8.10@9.50; roughs, as to quality and weight, \$2.25@3. Sheep dull; prime, \$9.00@9.70; common, \$8.25@9.75; common to good lambs, \$3@4; veal calves, \$5.50@5.75.

WHEELER'S No. 9

WILSON'S NEW HIGH-ARM



THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MECHANISM FOR FAMILY USE.

For sale by E. C. Livingston, NEW OXFORD, PA.

PUBLIC SALE.

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

ON SATURDAY, the 29th day of AUGUST, 1896, will be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, the VALUABLE FARM, situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Wolf, Sarah Wolf, John Haro, Christian March, Allen Jacobs and heirs of Jesse Stambaugh, dec'd, containing 80 Acres and 47 Perches, on the Oxford road, 2 miles from Abbottstown, about midway between New Oxford and East Berlin, close to the Pine Run school house, improved with a Two-Story Log Frame Dwelling House, with Kitchen attached, Frame Bank Barn, Carpenter Shop, Spring House, Carriage House, and Hog Pen. There are unfailing springs of water, one of them near the house, the other piped to the barn, and a variety of Fruit Trees. Pine Run passes through the farm. There are about 3 acres of Timber, some of it heavy. The land has been repeatedly limed, is in a good state of cultivation and under good fencing. There is a blacksmith shop about 2 miles distant. Any one desiring to view the premises, can call on the undersigned, in New Oxford, or on the tenant, Samuel J. Wheeler. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p.m., when terms will be made known by

LEVI WEHLER.

Rainbow Liniment

Banishes all Pain

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Cramps & Colic.

Price, 25c. per bottle. Sample bottle, 10c.

Sold by Dealers. Manufactured only by

H. J. HACKETT & CO.,
27 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

USE HACKETT'S CONDITION POWDERS

For Your Horses, Cattle and Poultry

Take no other. 15c. per lb. package.

SUMMER CLOTHING

—AT—

CUT PRICES!

Stock is too large and must be reduced.

Some things at less than one-half price.

CARVER & LITTLE,
No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

THE METROPOLITAN

Collecting Agency.

F. J. McGRATH,
Manager and Proprietor,
YORK, PA.

TO THE NEW OXFORD Monumental Works!

FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH,
Proprietor.

Advertise in THE ITEM now.

FOR RENT.

A LARGE ROOM

on second floor, adjoining THE ITEM office. RENT CHEAP. Inquire of

E. G. LIVINGSTON.

WARM WEATHER IS HERE!

—GO TO—

—FOR— **LIVINGSTON'S** AND **ICE CREAM.**

HOME-MADE SAUR-KRAUT!

Now on Sale

AT THEO. E. WARNER'S.

Come early, if in need of any, as it is selling fast.

M. G. Cojstock, Butcher,

MILLER'S BUILDING,
CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage, Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

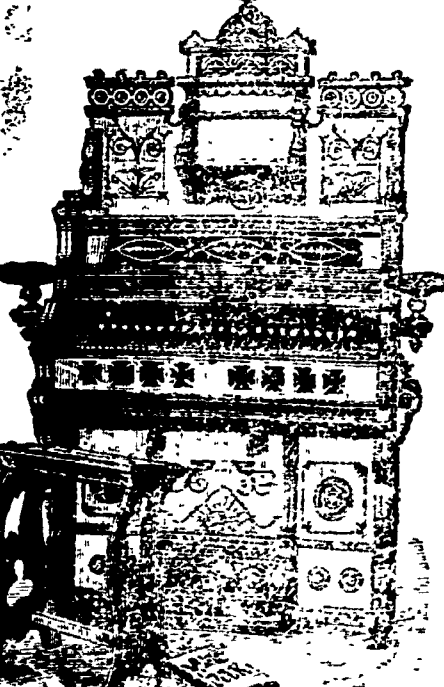
His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone FERTILIZERS, FOR All Crops AND Permanent Grass.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS. Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT. PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO.,
26 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE.

C. E. SPANGLER,
Successor to J. W. Eicholtz & Co.,
—DEALER IN—



J. H. NAU,
LITTLESTOWN AND HANOVER,
for your

Monuments, Tombstones, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &C.

I am at all times prepared to furnish the above work in the most beautiful designs, at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, and on Carlisle street, Hanover.

PROF. C. H. STERMER,
—TEACHER OF—
Vocal and Instrumental Music,

Pianos, Organs Musical Instruments,
Music, Strings, &c., &c.,
21 BALTIMORE ST., GETTYSBURG, PA.

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GEORGE L. COLESTOCK offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

J. L. DEVENY,
Coin Dealer.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
For particulars send 2c. stamp.

WANTED.—A reliable lady or gentleman to distribute samples and make a house-to-house canvass for our vegetable Toilet Soaps and pure Flavoring Extracts. \$40 to \$75 a month easily made. Address CROFTS & REED, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer.

Agent for **WEAVER ORGANS,**
—AND—
Starr, Decker Bros., Blasius Pianos.
Tuning and repairing a specialty.
YORK STREET, HANOVER, PA.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE.
JOHN S. BAUGHMAN, PROPRIETOR.
The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

BLANKS of all kinds printed on good paper cheap at this office.

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XVIII.

New Oxford, Pa, Friday, Aug. 7, 1896.

Number 133

The Oldest And the Best

"In the Fall of '93, my son, R. B. ROUZIE, had a huge carbuncle on his neck. The doctor lanced it, but gave him no permanent benefit.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

was then resorted to, and the result was all we could have wished for. The carbuncle healed quickly, and his health is now perfect."

—H. S. ROUZIE, Champlain, Va.

The Only Sarsaparilla At World's Fair.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, Patent Medicines.

I have just received a new lot of Elgin, Waltham and American Waltham

WATCHES which I sell and guarantee for \$4

I have also a big line of new Latest Designs! Low Prices! CLOCKS

I have also a full line of PATENT MEDICINES.

Anybody in need of a Timepiece, Jewelry or Patent Medicines would do well to call upon me.

—J. I. WEIKERT.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING, CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA. REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will receive special attention.

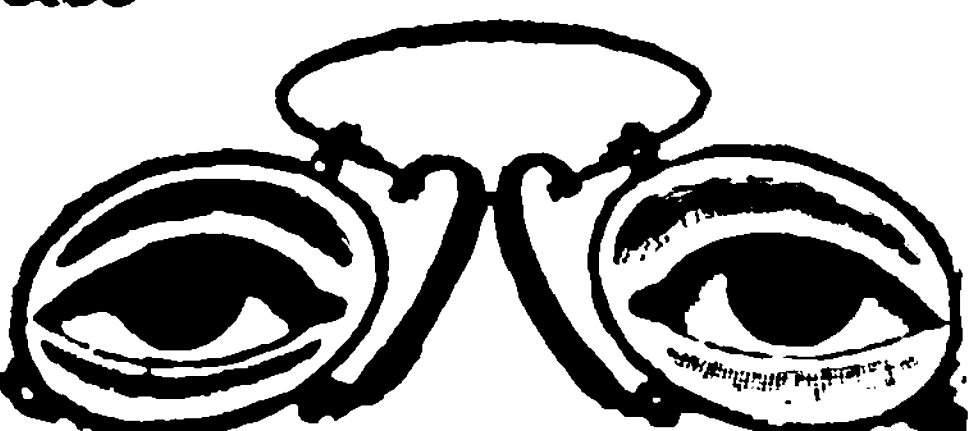
GRAIN and PRODUCE

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. Will also keep on hand a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALTS, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

ATTENTION TO THE EYE.



ARE you troubled with headaches?

DO you have pains in and around your eyes?

ARE your eyes weak and watery?

ARE Your eyes or lids red and inflamed?

ARE You troubled with blurred and indistinct sight?

DOES bright light hurt your eyes?

DO You sometimes see two objects?

DO Your eyes smart or burn?

DO You see as well with one eye as the other?

EYES EXAMINED FREE. GEO. W. STARK, Graduate Opt.

At STARK & SON, JEWELERS, Fountain Square, Hanover

THE MEADOW MASSACRE

Many Excursionists Killed Near Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 31.—A railroad accident, horrible in its details and sickening in its results, occurred last evening just outside this city, and as a result forty-four persons were killed and as many more injured. The Reading railroad express which left Philadelphia at 5:40 o'clock last evening crashed into a Pennsylvania excursion train at the second signal tower, on the meadows, about a mile from here. The Pennsylvania train was returning to Bridgeton with a party of excursionists from that place, Millville and neighboring towns.

At the second signal tower the tracks of the two roads cross diagonally. The Reading train was given the signal, but it either failed to work or the speed of the express was too great to be checked in time. It caught the excursion train broadside and ploughed through, literally cleaving it in twain. The engine of the Reading train was shattered to splinters.

The excursion train was made up of fifteen cars, the foremost of which was a baggage car. This and the next two coaches caught the full force of the crash, and were utterly demolished. What remained of the third car was tumbled into a ditch at the roadside.

Edward Farr, engineer on the Reading train, was killed outright. The engineer lay in what remained of the cab, and his right hand still clasped the throttle. He had been faithful unto death, and met it at his post. Fireman Hallihan escaped with trifling injuries.

An Associated Press reporter was on one of the first relief trains sent out by the Pennsylvania railroad, and he was the first newspaper representative on the scene. Staggering in and out of ditches and stumbling over masses of broken timber with only a few fitful lanterns to help their straining eyes the rescue gang set bravely to work. Axes and shovels were piled with the greatest vigor, and almost at every half dozen strokes a mangled form was brought up and laid tenderly on the waiting pallets.

A heap of bloodstained timbers, turned aside by one of the rescuers, brought to sight a woman's arm. It had been wrenched off almost by the roots, and nothing remained but a dripping stump, even the hand being gone. It had been clad in a dainty white linen glove, the sleeve of which still clung to it. Not five minutes later a chance blow from a pick revealed a still more ghastly remnant, a human heart that only a few short hours before had been throbbing with life and love. One woman whose body was recovered still held in her dead hand a plate bearing a picture of Atlantic City. It was unbroken. Scattered about the ground near the wreck were many pieces of clothing which had been torn from the bodies of the victims, hats, duty parasols, fans and gloves.

George F. Hauser, who had charge of the signal tower, was arrested and bailed.

The official list of the dead is as follows:

The following among the dead all resided in Bridgeton: Charles Muta and his daughter Pearl, John Griner, Sr., Charles McGear, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tronchard, Joseph Peters, J. D. Johnson, Charles Burroughs, Mr. and Mrs. H. Frazier Bell, William C. Loper, Mrs. Hattie Loper, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Goldsmith, Miss Tillie Leeds, Elmer Wentzell, Harry Hughes, Mrs. Sallie Freas, James N. Bateman, Mrs. Lizzie Bateman, Frederick Cheney, Joseph Cheney, Minnie Cheney, Joshua Ernst, Morris Peters, William Prickett, Charles W. Sooy, William Carr, Benjamin F. Wood, Charles W. Sooy, Jr.

The dead who resided in other places than Bridgeton are as follows: Samuel Thorne, Reading baggage master, Atlantic City; Edward Farr, Reading engineer, Atlantic City; Patrick Feighan, Philadelphia; Charles Eackler, Salem, N. J.; Franklin Dubois, Woodruff, N. J.; Nannie Freas, Yorktown, N. J.; Mary Wentzell, Alloway, N. J.; Lydia Carl, Hancock Bridge; Mrs. Ellen May, Palatine, N. J.; Reba Loper, Yorktown, N. J.; Mabel May (boy), Palatine, N. J.; William Spaulding, Philadelphia; Kate Freas, Yorktown.

FIXING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The West Jersey Train Had Been Given the Right of Way.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 5.—There were several new developments at yesterday's session of Coroner McLaughlin's inquest into the recent disaster. All the men most closely concerned in the accident gave testimony, including the night towerman, George F. Hauser, Fireman Thomas Hallihan and Conductor Pinkerton, of the Reading express, and Engineer Greiner and Fireman Newell, of the West Jersey excursion train. Arthur Stiles, a resident of Atlantic City, who was riding on his wheel along the turnpike road, and saw the collision, also testified.

Nearly all these witnesses agreed that Engineer Edward Farr, of the Reading train, who was found dead with his hand on the throttle, had done everything in his power to stop his train when he saw that a collision was imminent, and everyone of them except Greiner stated or inferred that the West Jersey train could either have been stopped after Engineer Greiner saw the Reading train thundering along towards him or so handled it that only the two engines would have come together.

This would have meant the death of the men in the two cabs, very likely, but it would have saved the passenger coaches. Conductor Pinkerton, of the Reading train, said this in so many words. He added that any man of good judgment would know that at the rate the Reading train was running it could not be stopped before reaching the crossing.

Pinkerton also gave the impression that the signals had not been properly worked. According to his interpretation of Engineer Farr's whistles, a certain signal had been given the Reading train and then suddenly changed to another. The first must have been the right of way signal and the second the danger. Farr whistled to know which was right, but it was too late to stop the train.

The testimony of all the witnesses proved, however, that the West Jersey had the signal to go ahead, and that the Reading express necessarily had the signal to stop. The express train ordinarily had the right of way, but on this occasion Operator Hauser gave the other train the signal to go ahead.

FATAL WRECK ON THE READING.

The Engineer and Conductor Killed and Fireman Fatally Injured.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Aug. 5.—Two men were killed and another fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad six miles west of Shamokin yesterday. To add to the horror of the disaster the wreckage took fire from the dismantled locomotive, and the explosion of a carload of powder, which was in the wreck, compelled the rescuers to keep at a safe distance.

Killed: Michael Smock, engineer, aged 35 years, of Tamaqua, killed in wreck and body cremated; Alexander Smith, conductor, aged 45 years, of Tamaqua, leaves a wife and several children, horribly crushed about body.

Injured: Jacob Dreisbach, fireman, aged 33 years, married, of Tamaqua, badly scalded by escaping steam and burned about body, will die.

The body of Engineer Smock was recovered from the smoldering wreck late yesterday afternoon, and consisted only of a charred trunk, which was brought to town in a toolbox. A tramp declares that his chum, Charles Guher, of Geneva, N. Y., was stealing a ride on the train and was killed.

TO "FARM OUT" SINGLE TAXERS.

Labor of Imprisoned Agitators to be Advertised for Sale.

DOVER, Del., Aug. 5.—At a meeting of the levy court of Kent county, held yesterday, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That William M. Dickson, clerk of the peace in and for Kent county, be and is hereby authorized and directed to advertise in two newspapers for proposals for the services of the tramps and Single Taxers who persist in violating the laws of this state, and that he be directed to receive and award to the highest and best bidder for the services of these law breakers to work on the streets or roads of the county, said bids to be under seal and security for the money to be inclosed with the bid. All bids for the services of these men must be in the hands of said clerk of the peace on or before 12 o'clock on Tuesday next."

Arthur H. Stephenson and other Single Taxers confined in jail here made application last night through their counsel, Jackson H. Ralston of Washington and James L. Wolcott of Dover, under habeas corpus proceedings, for admission to bail pending final disposition of the case. Chancellor Nicholson continued the hearing until Saturday next, but denied the application for admission to bail. Haines D. Albright of Philadelphia and Charles W. Kane of Wilmington joined the imprisoned Single Taxers last night, having been arrested for obstructing highways.

Cuban Women's Lot.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 5.—Advices from Havana state that Senora de Trujillo and Senora de Solalongo, wives of insurgent chiefs, and the latter also sister to the rebel leader, Lazo, were arrested in Pinar del Rio. They have since been sent to the house of refuge in Havana for women of ill repute under close watch. In Havana social circles the lack of consideration shown by the Spanish military authorities toward the women mentioned is much discussed. The first named is the wife of a former leading Pinar del Rio physician and highly connected.

Ignorance Debarred from Citizenship.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—In refusing to grant naturalization papers to two young Italians Judge Cole, of the district supreme court, held that no one who is in ignorance of the constitution of the United States is competent or is entitled to become admitted to citizenship. The young men explained that they had come to this country before reaching their majority, and that they have ever since resided here, but when questioned by the judge they confessed that they do not understand the constitution and were even doubtful as to the form of this government.

Forty Welsh Miners Entombed.

SWANSEA, Wales, Aug. 5.—A dispatch from Neath, seven miles from here, announces that forty miners were entombed in the Bryncoch pit, near that place, by an explosion which occurred yesterday afternoon. It is feared that twenty-five of the men have been killed. Four corpses have already been recovered.

THE CLEVELAND STRIKE

It Will Probably Not Extend to Other Industries.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 5.—It is not likely that a sympathetic strike will be ordered to aid the Brown Hoisting company strikers. Eight of the leaders of the Central Labor union, all representing different trades, were interviewed last evening, and all but two of them expressed themselves as opposed to such a strike, declaring that it would be unwise and could not benefit the strikers. The question will probably be decided at the meeting of the Central Labor union tonight. Should such a strike be ordered it will call out upwards of 15,000 men, nearly all of whom would obey the strike order.

Yesterday morning two men stopped in front of Mrs. Lind's boarding house, a few squares from the Brown Hoisting works, where boards a man named Gettner, who is employed at the works. The two men yelled for the non-union man to come out, and then they began to throw stones at the house. Presently one of the men fired at the door, the bullet passing through the panel and entering the house.

The noise attracted the attention of the militia, and a detachment of Company I men were ordered to the scene on the double quick. As the old soldiers turned a neighboring corner the two men started to run. The lieutenant in charge shouted "Halt!" The pursued men paid no attention to the order, and the soldiers began firing at them. They returned the fire, and for a few moments there was a lively fusillade. One of the men suddenly made a cry. A moment later, however, both had disappeared in the darkness. The affair caused the utmost excitement in the neighborhood for a time. The bullets struck several houses. Two went clean through the side of a grocery store.

On every street within a radius of nearly a mile of the plant both soldiers and locked out men patrolled the sidewalks. Many of the soldiers were doubly armed, wearing belts and revolvers, as well as carrying guns. A number of the strikers also carried guns.

It is given out by the physicians at St. Clair hospital that Prinz, the man who was shot near the Brown works on Saturday, is still in a critical condition, and that his chances for recovery were about one in a thousand. Inflammation has set in and the wounded man suffers untold agony. A committee of locked out men keeps close tab on his condition, and everything possible is being done to save his life.

Ever since the shooting of Prinz there have been ominous mutterings by the men as to what they will do should Prinz die. A secret committee of the locked out men has been at work for several days investigating the shooting and trying to fix the blame for it.

Great Damage to the Cotton Crop.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 5.—The regular monthly cotton crop report for the Memphis district says: In nearly every section of the district the plant is reported suffering from blight and rust. The damage by states is as follows: Arkansas, 24 1/2 per cent.; Mississippi, 22 1/2 per cent.; Alabama, 10 1/2 per cent.; Tennessee, 11 1/2 per cent. If the present spell of weather continues for ten days longer the damage will be in the nature of a great disaster. The corn crop has suffered greatly from drought, and the yield will not exceed half an average crop.

Johnston's Big Majority.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 5.—Further returns received from Monday's election in this state confirm the first reports of a complete Democratic victory, with surprisingly large gains in many counties. It is believed that the complete returns will show a majority of not less than 45,000 for Johnston, and possibly 50,000. The Democrats have carried certainly fifteen counties that gave a Populist majority two years ago. The Democrats will have twenty-four out of thirty-five members of the legislature.

Setback for Salisbury's Government.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the house of lords last night that body, by a vote of 25 to 19, inserted a clause in the Irish laborers' bill, which the government resisted, as it would endanger the passage of the bill in the house of commons. The defeat of the government caused a stir in the lobby. It has disconcerted the government, which fears that the Irish land bill will suffer considerably at the hands of the Irish landlord peers.

No Fusion in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 5.—It can be announced authoritatively that the present Democratic state committee will not consider any proposition from the Populist state committee to divide electors in this state. Inquiry at both Populist and Democratic headquarters show that there is no probability of the two parties coming together in state or national affairs.

Held on a Charge of Murder.

LA PLATA, Md., Aug. 5.—George Matthews, an oysterman, is held here charged with the murder of James J. Irwin on Saturday night last. Evidence brought out at the inquest held shows that Matthews has been on intimate terms with Mrs. Irwin and that the murdered man was cognizant of the fact. Matthews denies all knowledge of the crime.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

SUNBURY, Pa., Aug. 4.—The following ticket was named here yesterday by the Republican county convention: Congressman, Monroe H. Kulp; state senator W. H. Hackenberg; assembly, G. W. Rhoades and W. L. Nesbitt; prothonotary, C. L. Kremer; treasurer, G. H. Gibson.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Willie B. F. Dork and wife were gathering huckleberries on Trovorton mountain Mrs. Dork stepped into a nest of copperhead snakes. The reptiles attacked her, but she managed to beat them back until her husband arrived. With heavy sticks the pair killed forty-two snakes. During the battle Mr. Dork had a number of narrow escapes from being bitten.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Primary elections were held Saturday night in the Seventh district, composed of the counties of Bucks and Montgomery, to elect delegates to the congressional convention at Lansdale today. The returns show that Congressman Wanger has carried Montgomery county, as well as Bucks, and the indications are that he will be renominated by acclamation.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Aug. 3.—The effort of Tax Receiver M. D. Scanlon to collect some of the back taxes from the foreign element on Saturday precipitated several riots, in which Scanlon and his constable were badly cut. Three of the ringleaders were landed in jail after a desperate struggle and several attempts at a rescue. The mob is still threatening, and the police are prepared for more trouble.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Frank Morris, the boy murderer of Barnard Loker, who is sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 1, has made a statement which, if proved to be true, may have an important bearing on his case. He claims the crime was committed by another man who lived near Dawson. Two weeks after Morris' conviction this man committed suicide, and it is alleged he made a full confession of the crime.

HAZLETON, Pa., Aug. 3.—The Greek Catholic church and the Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill railroad station here were entered by thieves and robbed Saturday night. Two chalices valued at \$600 were taken from the church and the priest's vestments were torn and trampled upon. The ticket case in the railroad station was smashed and the tickets torn and spread about the premises. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., Aug. 4.—A disease has broken out among cattle in this vicinity which has not as yet been officially diagnosed. Its symptoms entirely differ from all diseases that have heretofore attacked cattle. The symptoms are bleeding at the nostrils and inflamed eyes. Cattle die in about twenty-four hours after having been attacked. Several head have died in this section from the disease. The state board of health has been notified.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 4.—Harry Springer, a young man living near this place, died under peculiar circumstances Sunday night. On Saturday he was working about a machine in the shops of Chalfant & Sons, at Lenover, this county, when a silver of steel struck him in the ear. It cut him, but a physician sewed up the wound, and nothing was thought of it. Sunday it pained him some, and finally he became unconscious, and remained in this condition until he died.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 4.—James Adams is doing time in jail here for felonious assault and battery upon his mother-in-law. He also is implicated in a statement made by a man named Jordan to an Oxford magistrate, alleging that John G. Garver had confessed that he and Adams murdered Mrs. Granville Richard, in Cecil county, Md., in 1891. Adams denies everything in Jordan's statement. He says that at the time Mrs. Richards was killed he was working in Philadelphia.

ALTOONA, Pa., Aug. 3.—The death from starvation of the 2-year-old daughter of William and Josephine Lee, who live near this city, reveals a case of destitution which is scarcely to be credited. The father of the home has been sick for months, and Mrs. Lee is demented. The humane agent investigated the case, took the starving people to the poorhouse and interred the dead child at the county farm. Two other children, aged 4 and 7 years, who were almost dead from privation, were given into the care of the Children's Aid society.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 4.—The resolutions adopted by the Republican convention yesterday endorse the St. Louis national Republican platform, and condemn as anarchistic and socialistic the utterances of certain portions of the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention. The nominations were as follows: Congress, Charles N. Brumm (renominated); treasurer, Elias Davis; prothonotary, James R. Deegan (renominated); clerk of courts, John T. Shoenor; register, Frank C. Reese; recorder, Emanuel Jenkin. Commissioners and poor directors were also nominated.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 5.—William Connell, the multi-millionaire coal operator, of this city, and who is credited with patching up the differences between Governor Hastings and Senator Quay following last year's state organization fight, was yesterday nominated for congress from the Eleventh district by the Republican county convention held in this city. He was unopposed. Mr. Connell up to a few years ago had vied with the present congressman, Joseph A. Scranton, to secure control of the local Republican organization, and recently Mr. Connell has had that control. This is the first office he has ever sought.

Socially the Siamese are undoubtedly advancing. There are now a number of men of good position whose wives accompany them in public, driving to entertainments, and so forth.

Spurgeon's sermons are among the great literary successes of the century. The Westminster Gazette says that 2396 of these sermons have been printed and sold, and that the sum total of the sales reaches nearly 100,000,000, an average of about 35,000 copies per sermon.

A mint is about to be established at Nanking for silver and copper coinage, making two mints for the Chinese Empire, the other being at Canton. The common monetary unit of China is a copper "cash," of which between 1600 and 1700 make one tael and twenty-two make one penny.

There are in the neighborhood of 100 big office buildings in New York City, employing about 3500 men and women, and paying out about \$200,000 a month in wages. In the very largest buildings a superintendent hires the help and rents the offices, but in the majority of cases these duties are divided between the owner, real estate agent and janitor. And the janitor is the most important man of the trio.

There are forty-eight thousand artists in Paris, more than half of whom are painters. We wonder how many of these realize the far-reaching moral effects for good or evil of which the products of chisel, pencil or brush are capable? muses the New York Observer. It is to be feared that artists frequently fail to take any serious thought as to the ethics of art. And there appears to be some foundation for the witticism in which a German paper has recently indulged to the effect that the secret of success in modern art is to be crazy in an original way.

The 1,411,000 square miles of Canadian territory previously unnamed has been divided and named and appears on the new official map duly labeled. The new districts are as follows: Ungava, which includes all the district between Hudson's Bay and the Arctic Ocean, with the exception of the narrow coast line of Labrador. Franklin, the great group of islands north of Hudson's Straits and lying between the sixtieth and 125th degree of west longitude. West of this again is Mackenzie, taking in the mainland country between the northern limit of Athabaska and the Arctic Sea, and being between the 100th meridian of longitude and a line about 500 miles west and parallel with the Mackenzie River. Yukon includes the district inclosed between the latter line and the northern boundary of British Columbia, the eastern boundary of Alaska and the Arctic Ocean. Ungava is almost as extensive as British Columbia, and Mackenzie is larger than British Columbia and Quebec combined. Of the remaining districts, each is bigger than Ontario.

The New York Post says: "Few newspapers in the South mourn the abandonment of the proposed Southern States Exposition in Chicago. In a few quarters the attempt is made to ascribe the failure of the enterprise to the rivalry of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, to be held in Nashville. But the truth of the matter is that the people of the South took little interest in the affair, and outside of some 'drumming' in the Atlantic Coast States, little attention was paid to it in the columns of the newspapers or elsewhere. It was evident from this apathy in the South that the exposition would not be a success, and for this reason it was abandoned. One North Carolina paper says of it: 'The underlying idea was never a very practical one. It was to divert the cotton goods trade of the South from the North and East to the West. The laws of trade are inexorable. The North and the East are the South's natural customers; the South and the West are both agricultural sections and are competitors. The business men never took hold of this Chicago-Southern States movement. There never seemed to them to be anything in it.' This quotation may be accepted as a fair illustration of feeling at the South over the attempt to force trade, through an unnatural channel, to Chicago."

A LITTLE LOVE SONG.

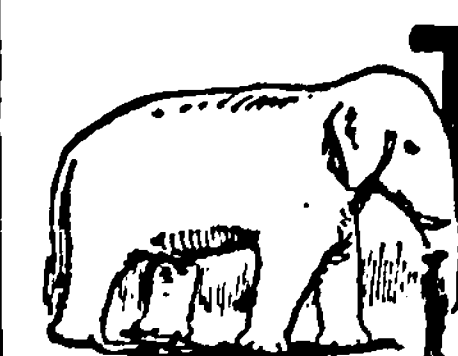
There is never a blossom that blooms for Love's bosom
As sweet as my blossom—my sweet!
And not in God's skies any stars like her eyes—
Like the eyes of my blossom—my sweet!
Like her beautiful eyes, of the rainbow's rich dyes,
With the blue and the dew of God's infinite skies!
She is wonderful sweet, she is wonderful wise—
My beautiful blossom, my sweet!

And not for the queens of the loveliest lands
Would I give her—my blossom, my sweet!
Not a kiss of her lips, not a clasp of her hands
For the loveliest lady you'd meet!
For the loveliest maid in whose honor a blade
Hath flashed where the battle made foemen afraid;
Her lips to my own! May God's tempests be stayed
For my blossom—my blossom, my sweet!

—F. L. Stanton.

THE MADNESS OF SHERE BAHADUR.

BY S. LEVETT YATES.



THE Mahout's small son, engaged with an equally small friend in the pleasant occupation of stringing into garlands the thick yellow and white champac blossoms that strewed the ground, under the broad-leaved tree near the lentena hedge, was startled by an angry trumpet, and looked in the direction of Shere Bahadur.

"He is must," said one to the other in an awe-struck whisper; and then, a sudden terror seizing them, they bounded like little brown apes, silently and swiftly into a gap in the hedge and vanished.

There were 100 evil desires hissing in Shere Bahadur's heart, as he swayed to and fro under the huge peepul tree to which he was chained. Indignity upon indignity had been heaped upon him. It was a mere accident that Aladin, the mahout who had attended him for twenty years, was dead. How on earth was Shere Bahadur to know that his skull was so thin? He had merely tapped it with his trunk in a moment of petulance, and the head of Aladin had crumbled in like the shell of an egg. Shere Bahadur was reduced to the ranks. For weeks he had to carry the fodder supply of the Maharaj's stables, like an ordinary beast of burden; and a low-caste slave, a fool to boot, had been put to attend on him. It was not to be borne. Shere Bahadur clanked his chains angrily, and, ever and anon, flung whisks of straw, twigs and dust on his broad back and mottled forehead. He, a Kemeriah, of Kemeriah, to be treated thus! He was no longer the stately beast that bore the yellow-and-silver howdah of the Maharaj Adhiraj in solemn procession—who put aside, with a gentle sweep of his trunk, the children who crowded the narrow streets of Kalesar. No; it was different now. He was a felon and an outcast, bound like a thief. Something had given way in his brain, and Shere Bahadur was mad. The flies hovered on the sore part over his left ear, where the long peak of the driving-iron had burrowed in, and, with a trumpet of rage, the elephant blew a cloud of dust into the air, and strained himself backward.

Click! Click! The cast-iron links of the big chain that bound him snapped, and Shere Bahadur was free. He cautiously moved his pillar-like legs backwards and forwards to satisfy himself of the fact, and then, with the broad fans of his ears spread out, stood for a moment still as a stone. High up amongst the leaves the green pigeons whistled softly to each other, and a gray squirrel was engaged in hot dispute with a bluejay over treasure trove, found in a hollow of one of the long branches that, python-like, twined and twisted overhead. Far away, tier upon tier of purple hills rose, and beyond them a white line of snow-capped peaks stood out against the sapphire of the sky. Hathni Khund was there, the deep pool of Jumna, where, thirty years before, Shere Bahadur had splashed and swum. It was there that he fought and defeated the hoary tusker of the herd—the one tusked giant who had bullied and tyrannized over his tribe for time beyond Shere Bahadur's memory.

Perhaps a thought of that big fight stirred him; perhaps the breeze brought him the sweet scent of the young grass in the glens. At any rate, with a quick, impatient flap of his ears, Shere Bahadur turned and faced the hills. As he did so his twinkling red eyes caught sight of the Kalesar state troops, on their parade ground, barely a quarter of a mile from where he stood.

The fat little Maharaj was there, standing near the saluting point. Close to him was the Vizier, with the court; and last, but not least, a knowing little fox terrier dug up the earth with his fore paws, scattering it about, regardless of the august presence.

The Maharaj was proud of his troops. He had raised them himself in an outburst of loyalty, the day af-

ter a birthday gazette, in which His Highness Sri Ranabir Pertab Sing, Maharaj Adhiraj of Kalesar, had been admitted a companion of an exalted order. The Star of India glittered on the podgy little prince. He was dreaming of a glorious day when he—himself—would lead the victorious levy through Khyber, first in the field against the Russ, when a murmur that swelled to a cry of fear rose from the ranks, and the troops melted away before their king. Rifles and accoutrements were flung aside, there was a wild stampede, and the gorgeously attired Colonel, putting spurs to his horse, mingled up with the dust and was lost to view.

The Maharaj stormed in his native tongue, and then burst into English oaths. He turned in his fury towards the Vizier; but was only in time to see the snowy robes of that high functionary disappearing into a culvert, and the confused mob of his court running helter-skelter across the award. But yet another object caught the prince's eye, and chilled him with horror; it was the vast bulk of Shere Bahadur moving rapidly and noiselessly towards him.

Sri Ranabir was a Rajpoot of the bluest blood, and his heart was big; but this awful sight, this swift, silent advance of hideous death, paralyzed him with fear. Already the long shadow of the elephant had moved near his feet, already he seemed impaled on those cruel white tusks, when there was a snapping bark, and the fox terrier flew at Shere Bahadur and danced around him in a tempest of rage. The elephant turned and made a savage dash at the dog, who skipped nimbly between his legs, and renewed the assault in the rear. But this moment of reprieve roused His Highness. The prince became a man, and the Maharaj turned and fled, darting like a star across the soft green.

Shere Bahadur saw the flash of the jeweled agrette, the sheen of the order; and, giving up the dog, curled his trunk and started in pursuit. It was a desperate race. The Maharaj was out of training; but the time he made was wonderful, and the diamond buckles on his shoes formed a shriek of light as he fled. But, fast as he ran, the race would have ended in a few seconds; if it had not been for Bully, the little white fox-terrier. Bully thoroughly grasped the situation, and acted accordingly. He ran around the elephant, now skipped between his legs, and the next moment snapped at him behind; and Bully had a remarkably fine set of teeth.

The Maharaj sighted a small hut, the door of which stood invitingly open; it was a poor hut, made of grass and sticks; but it seemed a royal palace to him. With a desperate spurt, he reached the door and dashed in.

But Shere Bahadur was not to be denied. He stood for a moment, and then, putting forward his forehead, staved in the side of the frail shelter and brought down the house. Sri Ranabir hopped out like a rat, and it was well for him that, in the cloud of dust and thatch flying about, he was unobserved, for Shere Bahadur, now careless of Bully's assault and certain of his man, was diligently searching the debris. But he found nothing but a brass vessel, which he savagely flung at the dog; then he carefully stamped on the hut and reduced everything to chaos. In the meantime Sri Ranabir, unconscious that the pursuit had ceased, ran on as if he was wound up like a clock—ran until his foot slipped, and the Maharaj Adhiraj rolled into a soft bed of a mullah, and lay there with his eyes closed, utterly beaten, and careless whether the death he had striven so hard to avoid came or not.

Then there was a buzzing in his ears, and everything became a blank. "Blessed be Vishnu! He liveth!"—and the Vizier helped his fallen master to rise, aided by the heir apparent, in whose heart, however, there were thoughts far different from those which found expression on the lips of the Nawab Juggan Jung, Prime Minister of Kalesar. The sympathetic, if somewhat excited, court crowded round their king; and a little in the distance was the whole population of Kalesar, armed with every conceivable weapon, and keeping up their courage by beating on tom-toms, blowing horns and shouting until the confusion of sound was indescribable.

"Come back to the palace, my lord. They will drive the evil one out of him!"—and the Vizier waved his hand in the direction of the crowd, and pointed to where, in the distance, Shere Bahadur was making slowly and steadily for the hills. But the Maharaj Adhiraj would do no such thing. "Khyul lao," he roared in his vernacular; "Gimme my gun," he shrieked in English. There was no refusing. A double-barreled gun was thrust into his hands; he scrambled on to the back of the first horse he saw, and, followed by his cheering subjects and the whole court, dashed after the elephant.

"Mirror of the Universe, destroy him not," advised the Vizier, who rode at the prince's bridle hand. "The beast is worth 8000 rupees, and cannot be replaced; the treasury is almost empty, and we shall want him when the Lat Shaib comes."

The Maharaj was prudent if he was brave, and the empty treasury was a strong argument; besides, they were getting rather close to Shere Bahadur,

and outpacing the faithful people. But he gave in slowly.

"What is to be done?" he asked, taking a pull at the reins.

"The people will drive him back," replied the Vizier, "and we will chain him up securely. He is but must, and in a month or so all will pass away."

Shere Bahadur had now reached an open plain, where he stopped, and, turning round, faced his pursuers.

"Go on, brave men!" shouted the Vizier; "a thousand rupees to him who links the first chain on that Shaitan. Drive him back! Drive him back!"

There is the courage of numbers, and this the people of India possess. They gradually formed a semicircle round Shere Bahadur, cutting off his retreat to the hills, and attempting by shouts and the beatings of tom-toms to drive him forward. But they kept at a safe distance, and the elephant remained unmoved.

"Prick him forwards," roared the Vizier. "Are none of ye men? Behold! the Light of the Universe watches your deeds! A must elephant!—Pah! what is it but an animal?"

"By your lordship's favor," answered a voice, "he is not must, only angry—there is no stream from his eye. Nevertheless I will drive him to the lines, but I am but dust of the earth, and a thousand rupees will make me a king." Then a red-turbaned man stepped out of the throng. It was the low-caste cooly who had been put to attend to the elephant on Aladin's death. He was armed with a short spear, and he crept up to the beast on his hands and knees, and then, rising warily, dug the weapon into the elephant's haunch. Shere Bahadur rapped his trunk on the ground, gave a short, quick trumpet, and, swinging round, made for the man. He did this in a slow, deliberate manner, and actually allowed him to gain the crowd; then he flung up his head with a screech, and dashed forward.

Crack!—crack! went both barrels of Sri Ranabir's rifle, and two bullets whistled harmlessly through the air. The panic-struck mob turned and fled, bearing the struggling prince in the press. The elephant was, however, too quick, and to his horror, Sri Ranabir saw that he had charged home.

Then Sri Ranabir also saw something that he never forgot. Not a soul did the elephant harm; but, with a dogged persistence, followed the red turban. Some, bolder than the rest, struck at him with their thin talwars, some tried to stab him with their spears, and one or two matchlocks were fired at him, but to no purpose. Through the crowd he steered straight for his prey, and the crowd itself gave back before him, in a sea of frightened faces. At last the man himself seemed to realize Shere Bahadur's object, and it dawned like an inspiration on the rest. They made a road for the elephant, and he separated his quarry from the crowd.

At last! He ran him down on a plowed field and stood over the wretch. The man lay partly on his side, looking up at his enemy, and he put up his hand weakly and rested it against the foreleg of the elephant, who stood motionless above him. So still was he that a wild thought of escape must have gone through the wretch's mind, for, with the resource born of imminent peril, he gathered himself together inch by inch and made a rush for freedom. With an easy sweep of his trunk Shere Bahadur brought him back into his former position, and then—the devil came up, and a groan went up from the crowd, for Shere Bahadur had dropped on his knees, and a moment after arose and kicked something—a mangled, shapeless something—backwards and forwards between his feet.

"Let him be," said the Vizier, laying a restraining hand on Sri Ranabir. "What has he killed but refuse? The Shaitan will go out of him now."

When he had done the deed, Shere Bahadur moved a few yards farther, and began to cart clods of earth over himself.

Then it was seen that a small figure, with a driving hook in its little brown hand, was making directly for the elephant.

"Come back, you little fool!" shouted Sri Ranabir. But the boy made no answer, and, running lightly forward, stood before Shere Bahadur. He placed the tinsel-covered cap he wore at the beast's feet, and held up his hands in supplication.

The crowd stood breathless; they could hear nothing, but the child was evidently speaking. They saw Shere Bahadur glare viciously at the boy, as his trunk drooped forward in a straight line. The lad again spoke, and the elephant snorted doubtfully. Then there was no mistaking the shrill treble—"Lift!" Shere Bahadur held out his trunk in an unwilling manner. The boy seized hold of it as high as he could reach, placed his bare feet on the curl and murmured something. A moment after he was seated on the elephant's neck, and lifting the driving iron, waved it in the air.

"Hai!" he screamed, as he drove it on to the right spot—the sore part over the left ear. "Hai! Base-born thief—back to your lines."

And the huge bulk of Shere Bahadur turned slowly round and shambled off to the peepul tree like a lamb.

"By the trunk of Gunputty. I will make that lad a havidar, and the 1000 rupees shall be his," swore the Maharaj.

"Pillar of the Earth!" advised the Vizier, "let this unworthy one speak. It is Futeh Din, the dead Aladin's son—give him five rupees, and let him be mahout."

When I last saw Shere Bahadur he was passing solemnly under the old archway of the "Gate of the Hundred Winds" at Kalesar. The Maharaj Adhiraj was seated in the howdah, with his excellency the Nawab Juggan Jung by his side. On the driving seat was Futeh Din, gorgeous in cloth of gold; and they were on their way to the funeral pyre of the heir apparent, who had died suddenly from a surfeit of cream.

As they passed under the archway, a sweetmeat seller rose and bowed to the prince, and Shere Bahadur, stretching out his trunk, helped himself to a pound or so of "Turkish delight."

"Such," said the sweetmeat seller to himself ruefully, as he gazed after the retreating procession—"such are the ways of kings."—Pall Mall Gazette.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The trolley car is to be tried in the Maine lumber regions to haul logs to the main rivers.

A steel plate seventy-six feet three inches long and five feet wide has just been made by a Stockton (England) company.

Some St. Louis physicians insist that the anti-toxine treatment will cure the consumption as well as the diptheria.

The Civic Federation, of Chicago, is making war on the Ice Trust there, and declares that it is making ice from tainted water.

It is estimated that a November fog in London costs, in gas and electric light, accidents, delays and damage, about \$500,000.

Her official tests show that the Oregon, just finished on the Pacific coast, is the swiftest and most formidable battleship afloat.

A commission of Japanese have arrived in the country, sent to study the electrical power and telephone system of the United States.

An aluminum boat for sportsmen use has been made; it weighs but thirty pounds, is fourteen feet long and will carry two people.

During a storm at Wakelie, Mich., a farm house was photographed by lightning on the whitewash of a room, but the picture soon faded.

It has been discovered that all the shellfish of the Hawaiian Islands are peculiar to the locality, and most of their birds and insects are found nowhere else on the globe.

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000, the brains of this number of human beings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as ninety-six ironclads of the ordinary size.

Switzerland proposes to do away with phosphorus matches, the manufacture of which is attended with great danger, and will establish State factories, whose product will be exclusively permitted in that country.

Size for size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is about fifty per cent. stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

Dr. Dangheld, of Germany, has invented a consumption cure, which is swallowed instead of being hypodermically injected, and it is said to work wonders. It is called antimicrobion, and has been introduced into a number of hospitals.

A portable military crematory, resembling in appearance an army baking oven, only that it is larger and heavier and requires eight horses to draw it, is to be supplied to each German army corps. It is the invention of a Polish engineer, and is intended to do away with the risk of epidemics from burial by disposing of the bodies of soldiers killed in battle.

Picks Tacks Out of Tires.

Punctures are curious things. Some people will go for months without having one, while others seem to pick up all the nails, thorns and other pointed objects which are lying about. We had a sudden turn of luck ourselves one day recently, says a writer on bicycling, and got a nail in both tires in a single ride, after having escaped for some eight or nine months. Now these two punctures might have been avoided by a very simple device which we may call a nail catcher. It is simply a piece of string, wire or iron tied across the front forks and the upper backstays, just above the tire but not quite touching it. We believe there is now a special curved catcher made with attachment clips. No when a nail or other object is picked up by the tire it does not, as we have previously said, at once penetrate the cover and inner tube, so that the catcher at once picks it out again before any mischief is done.

Bennington Center, Vt., with population never exceeding 300, has furnished four Governors to the State.

NEWS NOTES FOR WOMEN

BICYCLING FOR GIRLS.

Does a girl lose caste by riding a wheel? Emphatically no. It is as proper to ride a wheel as to ride a pony or to walk. But a girl must ride with grace and fearless courage. She must have the right kind of saddle, must have her handle bars at the right height, and be dressed so that her skirts will not entangle or entrap her. There is no pleasure which surpasses that of swift motion, when one is young and strong and the blood courses buoyantly through the veins, whether the motion come from skating, running, riding, or going forward in any sort of progress which requires exercise. The old Greeks understood this, and one of their favorite goddesses was always flying along. Look her up in your mythology, and you will find which one I mean. Her name is very short, and a popular American author wrote a beautiful story about her, which I am sure you all have read.—Harper's Round Table.

SMALL, CLOSE-FITTING, QUIANT BONNET.

Beside the poke which bears the stamp of Parisian approval, there is a small, close-fitting bonnet, quaint in shape, and made of rather coarse straw, or else of the fancy braids. These bonnets, though not unlike the Dutch cap in shape, are somewhat larger, and are worn further on the face. The trimming in some instances takes the form of a wreath and encircles the bonnet. Then the dexterous milliner bends it so that it seems almost oval. Sometimes the chief decoration is at one side and stands up very high; again, the entire front is quite plain, the trimming is at the back, and either flares out in bows at each side, or stands up quite straight just in the centre. Rosettes of piece velvet or gauze ribbon are liked on these bonnets, and many good color effects are obtained when a little care is taken, and some thought is given to the contrast between the rosettes and flowers.—Ladies' Home Journal.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

Never have we had a season of such brilliant coloring in hats, which are miracles of ugliness. The most vivid hues of the rainbow are brought out in straws and worked up into a blinding brilliancy undreamed of before. To accentuate this defiant coloring there is neither rhyme nor yet even rhythm in their trimming which in many cases looks as though pitched at them through a pneumatic tube. Great quantities of gauze and tulle are used and whole branches from flowering trees and shrubs. The height to which the garniture is carried exceeds the most daring Eiffel-tower effects heretofore attempted, and often the breadth exceeds the height. Tulle brims have rush straw crowns, and support a whole geranium plant or a rose bush while wide ribbon may spread as a vast fan back of the crown. Sometimes the back of the hat looks as though a garden had been stripped for its decoration, a peck measure of flowers of every hue and kind being massed against its upturned brim. While there is so much to condemn, there are yet some charmingly dainty things that can be found if you have the time and perseverance to go in their search. But remember that, more than ever, when trying on hats you need to consider the side and back effects as well as the front, for some of the first are trying beyond belief.—Demorest's Magazine.

SUMMER COSTUMES.

Every week brings some change in style, some new models for skirts or waists, or some dainty trimming that has not as yet been seen, until it seems impossible to believe that Dame Fashion can evolve any more ideas. The newer gowns show a decided modification of the more showy styles of last month, and there is a tendency towards light and airy effects, with most delicate shades of coloring, while skirts and waists have quite distinct points of difference. It is difficult to say just what the outcome of all these changes is to be. There is no question but sleeves are smaller and skirts narrower in the very newest costumes, but in thin materials particularly there seems no limit to the width of skirts and no perceptible shrinkage in the size of sleeves, that is, about the shoulder or the upper arm. From just above the elbow to the wrist they fit snugly, and there is a wrinkled shirred look much like that given by the long evening gloves. The puff effect on the upper arm serves to give the desired breadth across the shoulders, which accentuates a small waist and makes a large one have some slight curve. Evening waists have most absurd little frills for sleeves, made of double box plaits of tulle or thin silk. Skirts are almost invariably trimmed. Sometimes the gores are

defined by insertions of lace, straps of braid, or out-work embroidery, or the front breadth is embroidered so that it looks like a panel; but at the bottom of skirts is where new fashions are particularly noticeable; small overlapping ruffles are headed with a ruche, or a bias ruffle is put on in festoons, or perhaps with a band of ribbon. At all events, there is something to break the straight line down from the waist. The festooned flounces have knots of ribbon with wee little buckles put on at regular intervals, or, as in the case of a gown just finished, with the festoon apparently ending in the middle of the front breadth and fastened with a large rosette and rhinestone buckle. Wash dresses almost invariably have a bit of ribbon trimming just above the tiny ruffle. A dark blue India silk that is flowered all over with green and pink has around the bottom of the skirt three bands, the lowest of dark blue velvet and the upper two of green and pink; just the narrow edge of these ribbons shows, and makes an extremely pretty finish.—Harper's Bazar.

GOSSIP.

The Duchess of Portland is nearly six feet tall.

Two maids of honor, six bridesmaids and six ushers is the correct style for swell weddings.

The wife of Senator-elect Foraker, of Ohio, and her three daughters are enthusiasts on the bicycle.

Princess Helene, the Duchess of Sparta's baby, is Queen Victoria's twenty-second great-grandchild.

Miss Frances Jones, of Philadelphia, has been chosen one of the Prohibition Presidential electors-at-large.

A woman is the engraver of medals in the royal mint at Stockholm, Sweden, and has been for many years.

Miss Agnes Adams, of Whitman College, won the highest honors at the first annual contest of the Intercollegiate Oratorical Association of Washington.

Mrs. Jane Robertson, who has just died at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, Canada, at the age of seventy-nine years, was a cousin of Longfellow and of Noah Webster.

Mrs. Smith, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, is quoted as having grown weary of life in Washington, and as anxious to return to her old home in Georgia.

Mrs. John M. Clay, who owns the Henry Clay farm in Kentucky, has willed \$50 to each of the animals on her farm, to provide for their comfort in their declining years.

Lotta, the actress, is living in absolute retirement in Northern New Jersey. Though she is in her fiftieth year, she looks only about forty, and is as cheerful and merry as ever.

Lucienne Hirsch, granddaughter of Baron Hirsch, a little miss in her early teens, is virtually the heir of her grandfather's millions. She will be the richest heiress in the world when she comes of age. She is a Catholic.

Miss Jane Stone, a Philadelphia girl, has gone into the oil business in the newly discovered petroleum fields in East Tennessee. She makes her own leases. It is her purpose to drill ten wells before fall, and she has contracted for 100,000 feet of lumber for derricks.

FASHION NOTES.

A bit of black velvet instead of the usual red cloth on a desk is a very effective background for paper envelopes.

Old-fashioned silk brocade is used for waistcoats, revers and cuffs, and white moire silk appears in this guise on white alpaca gowns.

Some lovely cut-glass sirup pitchers are among the bargains at this season of the year that would come in handy for next Christmas gifts.

Don't put away every blanket in the house. There are summer nights, and not at the advertised summer resorts, where these comforts may be needed.

White gowns are to be worn more than ever this season for informal as well as dressy occasions, and these are accompanied by white hats, shoes and parasols.

A novel collarlette is made with a stock band from which falls a deep frill, both being made of chiffon. Depending from the neck band are heavy point de Venise points in cream color.

The return of the balayouse and the rumor that the skirts of street dresses are to be shortened are slight but sure indications that the fullness is to diminish. Ruches of silk appear inside many of the handsome street dresses, and evening gowns have ruffles of lace and chiffon to keep the skirt out at the bottom.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

UNDER A PAN OF MILK.

Every housewife knows the sad state in which the shelf is placed where the daily supply of milk is set. The overflowing or spilled drops soon make an unsightly, greasy stain upon the wood that there is no erasing without taking the grain along with it. It is the simplest thing in the world to avoid all that. A strip of oilcloth underneath the pans is enough. This, of course, can be washed daily like china-ware, and as thoroughly cleaned. Oilcloth is invaluable for many such places in kitchen and storeroom, and saves much of the vulgar and hard "elbow grease" otherwise called for in keeping one's rooms in first-class condition.—New York Advertiser.

LAMPS AND SHADES.

Lamps grow more artistic every day, and in most homes a standard lamp for the floors seems almost a necessity. The lamp itself is nothing, but it is the shade which gives it beauty.

A most artistic shade is made of white satin, cut to plainly fit the frame and then painted with scenes or flowers in transparent colors.

Quite new ones are those made of plain muslin, one of plain yellow looking exactly like a huge yellow poppy. Plain silk shades, having wreaths of flowers as a border, with a soft, frayed out frill beneath, are very dainty.

With the electric light most beautiful effects can be obtained, but it should be kept in mind that pink is the only shade that is becoming the complexion when used over such a brilliant light.

Many lamps that are made to fasten to the wall are in lantern form, with frames of scrolled ironwork hanging from an arm of the same. With amber or pink colored hammered glass globes they are effective additions to a dining-room or a hall.—Chicago Record.

TO COOK THE SPRING CHICKEN.

To many, spring chicken always suggests a broiled chicken, and this is certainly delicious when rubbed with clarified butter and cooked over a fire of clear coals, but there are other ways of serving the young fowls that are equally good.

Southern fried chicken is famed, and here is a recipe that may well make the mouth water. Cut up two drawn and picked chickens in this manner: Lay them on a board, remove the feet, then cut off the wings and legs, and last divide the breasts and backs in halves. Roll these pieces in flour and dredge with pepper and salt. Have ready a frying pan half full of boiling lard and into this drop the portions of chicken. Fry a nice brown. Take up on a heated platter and set to keep warm while a cream gravy is prepared. Pour a teaspoonful of cream or rich milk into the frying pan and thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and butter blended. Season with salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Allow it to come to a boil and pour over the poultry. Garnish with sprigs of curled parsley. Fried mush is often served with this dish.

Creole Fried Chicken—The Creoles, who are fond of highly seasoned viands, dip the pieces of chicken in an egg batter to which have been added two chopped tomatoes, one minced onion and a little parsley, thyme, salt and pepper. They then fry it the same as above and serve with a tomato sauce.

Steamed Spring Chicken—Split a half grown fowl down the back and rub with salt and pepper. Place in a steamer and steam an hour. Meanwhile prepare a sauce, using one pint of cream, half pint of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of cornstarch and the same of butter, seasoning with pepper and celery salt. Mix all together and boil thoroughly. Pour over the chicken.

Chicken in Viennese Style—With a very sharp knife split two right young fowls exactly in two parts. Rub the halves with fresh salad oil and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Then dip them in beaten egg and roll in bread crumbs. Slightly grease a gridiron with a little suet and place over a clear coal fire. On this broil the chickens a fine brown, turning often. Have at hand four pieces of toasted bread on a hot dish and on these arrange the four portions of chicken. Pour over all a rich cream or white sauce.

Chicken Gumbo—For this a young chicken is cut up, rolled in flour and fried in hot lard, together with a few slices of onion. Over it should then be poured two cups of boiling water, and it allowed to simmer ten minutes. Drop in a pod of red pepper, cook until thick and then season with salt and one tablespoonful of butter. Gumbo is served with boiled rice or stewed green okras.

Chicken pudding recalls old plantation days. Cut up a chicken and stew tender. Season with salt and pepper. Prepare a thick batter. Then butter a pudding dish and in the bottom arrange a layer of the fowl and cover with the batter. Then more chicken and batter, alternately, until the receptacle is full. Bake brown in the oven. Serve with butter sauce.—New England Homestead.

The New York Life Insurance Company is suing the St. Louis Globe-Democrat for \$100,000 libel.

WISE WORDS

Much doing is not so important as well doing.

If we could see better the world would be better.

A blind man's world can be measured with a cane.

Love can be misunderstood, but never over-estimated.

Putting out the eyes cannot blind the man who has a seeing soul.

Selfishness is self robbery, no matter whether it dwells in a hut or in a palace.

It is hard to get a dyspeptic to believe that the millenium will ever come.

When Columbus sighted land, he gave men better eyes and enlarged the world.

Knock down a hypocrite, and you will upset a bigger one who is hiding behind him.

Building on a rock is an investment that pays dividends with every thunder clap.

Give some men a drum, and they won't strike a lick unless they can use it to lead the band.

We must have good eyes to see good, and good hearts to comprehend it when we do see it.

Make a man laugh, and he will be your friend. Make him weep, and he will be your brother.

It is the man who is least willing to practice, who finds the most fault with the preaching.—Ram's Horn.

A Tragedy of the Sea.

It is because there are so many missing ships and so many survivors that Jack tacks faith in his belief of a charmed life. Last year the Spanish man-of-war Reina Regente went away bearing the blessings of the dark-eyed daughters of Castile. The Reina Regente was in this harbor a few years before, and the nautical sharps said of her that she looked wicked enough to frighten the shad out of the North River. Well, she went away from land-locked Tangier, but she never came back. Time dragged slowly to those who watched for some news of her whereabouts, and finally the Admiralty was informed that some of her wreckage had been found. Then the members of this august body admitted that she had in all probability foundered.

At last it was decided to have services in all the churches of Spain in remembrance of the 480 tars who were on board of her when she into the vists of doubt. The very day on which the services were held a little rat-riddled, slime-soaked brig, bound to England, picked up off Gibraltar a man. A cork jacket bearing the name of the missing warship was lashed to his emaciated breast, his eyes had that insane look that suffering holds as her deity and he was so weak that he had to be hoisted on board with a yard-arm burton. They laid him on the deck tenderly, as only sailors know how when they snatch a life from the unconquered ocean, and they rubbed his hands and smoothed back from his forehead the brine-soaked hair, and they asked him to speak, but he could not speak. They poured medicine down his throat, but the spirits made, if anything, a greater onslaught on his flickering heart. But he did not speak. The roughest, toughest sailor of the lot brought a life buoy from the rotten bulwarks and placed it under the poor chap's head, and the rough hands gently unfastened the cork jacket and heavy boots that he wore. But still he did not speak. And he died before their very eyes, and he never uttered a word, never told how the big ship had gone down through the black and billowy deep. Oh, if this man could have been made to talk, what relief there would be in Spain to-day!—New York Mail and Express.

The Physician's Advice.

A good story is being told on one of Louisville's most prosperous homoeopathic physicians. Several days ago a young woman called at his office, and, after discussing on all the topics of interest of the day, settled down to tell him her ailments. Among other things, she said she was greatly annoyed with a sinking feeling. The physician prepared a little bottle of pills and gave them to her, with minute directions as to how they should be taken. The woman again began to talk, and after many vain efforts to get her out she started for the door. She had just opened it when she turned and said: "Oh, doctor, what shall I do if these pills do not cure me?" "Take the cork!" he retorted; "they tell me that's good for a sinking feeling," and he called the next patient into his private office.—Louisville (Ky.) Post.

Where Circulation is Feeblest.

Those who lead a sedentary life find the circulation feeblest about the nose, lips and temples, and those parts of the face should be energetically kneaded several times a day. When the pores become distended the fine, invisible dust in the air enters and clogs and blackens them. Mere ordinary face washing, even when warm water and soap are used, is not sufficient to remove the dirt in the pores, but the vigorous acid of the lemon will cleanse and carry off all such unsightly blemishes.

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The Hotel has lately been improved and refitted. Parlor on second floor. Restaurant connected with the hotel where anything in season will be furnished to gentlemen on the first floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked with all new goods. First-class hostler will take best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M. Depot, one square from P. & R.

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EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
FRANK FLESHMAN, PROPRIETOR.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

GO TO----
Geo. A. Klingel's Barber - Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concealed at the Lowest Price.
Shop at POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE
Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST. NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore. Returning leaves Hiltens Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

THE ITEM, NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 7, 1896.

The number of votes in the electoral college is now four hundred and forty seven. To choose a President and Vice President through the action of the electoral college, the Constitution requires that the successful candidate shall receive a majority of all the votes, which this year is two hundred and twenty-four.

The larger the number of candidates ballotted for, the greater is the possibility that no one of them may receive the required number of votes. Politicians are now giving some consideration to the question what would happen if the electoral college should fail to elect, and the duty of choosing a President from the three candidates standing highest on the list should devolve upon the House of Representatives.

It has occurred only twice in our history that the House has been called upon to elect a President.

The first occasion was after the election of 1800, under the original provision of the Constitution, which directed each elector to vote for two candidates without declaring which of the two was voted for as President and which as Vice President. Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Burr had each seventy-three votes. The House elected Mr. Jefferson, and Mr. Burr Vice-President.

The second occasion was after the election of 1824, when, under the twelfth amendment to the Constitution, which had been adopted in 1804, candidates for President and Vice-President were designated by the electors. No one of the four candidates ballotted for as President received a majority of the votes. The election was therefore thrown into the House of Representatives, which elected Mr. John Quincy Adams.

Should the electors chosen at the polls next November fail to give a majority of their votes to any of the candidates, the election of a President would devolve upon the House of Representatives, that of Vice President upon the Senate. It might happen that we should have a President of one party and a Vice-President of another.

When the house meets for the election of a President, the delegation from each state casts a single vote, and a majority of the states is required for an election. If the delegation from any state so divides its vote as not to give any candidate a majority, the vote of that State is reckoned as blank. One curious result of this system is that the importance of an individual representative in determining the result increases with the smallness of his state. Nevada, with its population of forty five thousand, counts for as much as New York with its population of six millions. The single representative from Nevada counts for as much as a majority of the thirty-four representatives from New York.

Under ordinary circumstances, with a House of Representatives so strongly under the control of one party as is the present, it would be easy to forecast the votes of state delegations. But the currency question has cut across existing party lines in such a way as to introduce elements of uncertainty. The single representative from Montana, for example, was elected as a Republican, but he formally severed his connection with that party by joining the "bolters" at the St. Louis convention. There are other representatives whose votes could not be depended on by the party to which they belonged when they were elected.

Another contingency is that the vote of a state might pivot upon the settlement of a contest over a seat. Kentucky has eleven representatives six of whom are Democrats and five Republicans; but one of the election contests left unsettled at the adjournment of the House was that over the seat now held by Joseph M. Kendall, Democrat, of the tenth Kentucky district. The settlement of that contest would determine the vote of Kentucky for President; and it would be strange if a knowledge of that fact did not influence the action of members.

Prolonged uncertainty and excitement over a presidential election are highly injurious. It is fortunate that, judging from past experience, the prospect of an indecisive result is so slight. —Youth's Companion.

Niles, Mich., farmers recently tore up the roadbed of an obnoxious addition to a railroad a distance of several miles.

LIST OF JURORS

drawn to serve in the Adams County Quarter Sessions Court, which opens on Monday, Aug. 24th, at Gettysburg:

GRAND JURORS.

George F. Bender, Joseph Topper, Edward Shorb, McSherrystown; Jonas M. Baker, East Berlin; Daniel Kline, Union; H. F. Buehler, A. Bushman, Prof. P. D. W. Hankey, C. W. Troxel, Gettysburg; Hugh McIlhenny, Peter Reigle, Straban; G. Amos Weikert, John F. Kuhn, Mountpleasant; M. Baugher, Ira Schlosser, E. E. Appleton, Menallen; Solomon Gable, H. H. Hoover, Hamilton; A. M. Lochbaum, Lewis Spence, John Wildasin, Franklin; W. B. Myers, Reading; F. Shully, Hamiltonban; James B. Taylor, Huntington.

PETIT JURORS.

L. B. Johns, Leo A. Livelsperger, Conowago; David G. Reigle, H. A. Senf, Mountpleasant; D. B. Bosserman, Reading; John S. Weaver, Frank B. Sellers, New Oxford; W. W. Resser, East Berlin; Peter Culp, Samuel Faber, David McGuigan, David Mundorff, H. H. Mertz, Emanuel Wisotzkey, James H. Menchey, Gettysburg; Robert Bell, Thomas D. McCreary, D. Dick Shriver, Straban; John Erb, Germany; Charles Yengst, Bendersville; Philip Wiest, L. L. Lerew, Lattimore; John S. Forney, W. W. Witherow, Cumberland; J. N. Sowers, Hamiltonban; John M. Linn, Franklin; John N. Slifer, Littlestown; L. T. Stallsmith, Tyrone; Charles W. Gardner, York Springs; Jonathan Miller, H. F. Smith, Daniel Plank, John A. Gardner, Huntington; C. G. Heagy, Cumberland; C. J. Smith, Mountjoy.

There were frequent cases during the rebellion of soldiers, who, having lost an arm or limb in battle, suffered great torment afterward in the region of the amputated member. This was, in almost every case, put down to imagination, but a recent accident, in which the same trouble manifested itself, has set a large number of our people to talking.

Several weeks ago the Opinion mentioned the fact that a young man named Stewart Seiders, employed in the car shops, had all the fingers and part of the thumb of his left hand taken off by a machine termed a jointer. The victim was hurried to the office of a nearby physician for treatment, and the dismembered members were gathered up by the horrified shop hands, and buried in a lot adjacent to the shops.

Under the physician's care the wounded hand progressed favorably, but within the last two or three days Mr. Seiders suffered terrible agony in that part of his hand where the fingers should have been. There seemed to be no relief for the young man until some one suggested that probably in burying the fingers they were not laid straight or naturally. They were unearthed and found lying in a crisscross manner. They were laid decently side by side, in the proper order, and again covered up with earth.

Now the strangest thing happened: Mr. Seiders was entirely ignorant of what had taken place, and in almost the same hour of the reinterment the pain left his hand and he has not suffered in the same way since. The above is vouched for by several reputable people who are cognizant of the above facts.—Chambersburg Opinion.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken violently ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion county, Fla. For sale by all druggists.

Hand Injured.

E. S. Staub, of this place, a brakeman on the W. M. railroad, while coupling cars at Gettysburg, Tuesday morning, had his left hand caught between two cars and badly bruised. Dr. Tate, of Gettysburg, rendered service.

LOCAL ITEMS.

During the thunder storm Monday evening last the barn of A. Webb, near Fawn Grove, York county, was struck by lightning, and, with its contents, including seven head of live stock, was consumed.

John F. Klingel, of Freedom township, Monday received a telegram with the sad intelligence that his son, George D., was drowned on Sunday at Peoria, Ill. The body had not yet been found. He was about 28 years of age.

Impure well water caused two deaths at Gettysburg. Isaiah Trosle, a builder, died several weeks ago, and John Diehl, aged 26 years, died last Thursday morning, from the same disease, typhoid fever, caused by water from the same well. Several other persons were made sick, but they are improving.

The East Berlin News says: On last Sunday evening while attending the campmeeting at Leas' grove, Mr. William Alwine, of near New Oxford, and Miss Cora Miller, sister of Mrs. Samuel Serff, of East Berlin, met with an accident that terminated very unpleasant for both of them. Miss Miller was sitting in the buggy to which the horse was attached when Mr. Alwine, desiring to feed him, removed the bridle, and the horse finding that he was loose started on a run through the crowd. After going a short distance he collided with a tree, making a complete wreck of the buggy, and throwing Miss Miller out with such force as to render her unconscious for a time. She also sustained some severe bruises about the neck and hip as well as slight internal injuries.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short time was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by all druggists.

Death of Emanuel Chronister

The residents in the neighborhood of Hendrix Station, Oxford township, were shocked on Saturday by the announcement of the death of Emanuel Chronister, Sr., a retired farmer. He had not been in very good health for the past two years, but his death was wholly unexpected. He ate a hearty dinner and joined in with the family in conversation, and about 12:30 p. m., as he was walking in the back yard he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and died before medical aid could be received. His age was 74 years, 4 months and 17 days. Mr. Chronister moved on the farm of the late Dr. J. W. Hendrix, at Hendrix Station, in 1858, and continued farming at the same place up to his retirement, a few years ago. Just one week previous to his death, one of his sons died at Orrstown, Franklin county, and he attended the funeral. His wife died very suddenly some years ago. His remains were interred at the German meeting house, near Hampton.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman Dead.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman, brother of Mr. Samuel Geiselman, of near this place, died Saturday morning at his home in Hanover, after about two months suffering with dropsy, coupled with the infirmities of old age. Of late his condition was such that death was almost momentarily expected. Mr. Geiselman was born February 19, 1819, at Seven Valley, York county, and was a son of Michael Geiselman, who died in Hanover a number of years ago. He was a successful farmer of Union township, this county, until seven years ago, when he moved to Hanover and lived retired. About the year 1844 he was united in marriage to Miss Fannie Rife, daughter of Abraham Rife, by whom he had ten children, seven of whom yet survive. Mrs. Geiselman died March 7, 1893.

Hon. Daniel Geiselman was identified with the Democratic party throughout his whole life, having filled many township offices with credit. He filled the position of County Commissioner two terms, and from 1875 to 1876 was a member to the State Legislature.

August Probabilities.

According to Rev. Hicks, the famous St. Louis weather man, August will be stormy from the middle to the end of the month. From 4th to 8th cooler followed by very warm. From 10th to 11th a storm is due and 15th to 18th rains. To the 21st cooler and 22nd a reactionary storm. From 27th to end of month is a regular storm period. The month will likely be one with considerable rain.

Joseph Keller, Sr., of near York-anna, York county, has a monstrosity. It is alive and kicking and gives every promise of continuing to live for a long time. The other day one of the cows on the Keller place gave birth to a calf that has two mouths fully equipped with teeth and tongues. Except for this departure from the ordinary, the animal is well developed and just like all other calves.

George J. Burhart, of Philadelphia, on a visit to friends at Chambersburg, went to a woods about two miles out from Chambersburg, Friday night, took an ounce of laudanum, tied a rope around his neck by one end and fastened the other to the limb of a tree and then, getting on a fence, shot himself in the mouth, the bullet passing through his brain. Any one of the three means would have caused death. He was mentally deranged, and had been in the Harrisburg Asylum. A wife and five children survive in Philadelphia.

THE ITEM is but \$1 a year.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by all druggists.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only \$1.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL!

Lace Curtains!

200 PAIRS

Newest Patterns of

LACE CURTAINS

AT

BARGAIN PRICES!

THE LEADERS.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

GREAT CUT PRICES on Brussels and Ingrain Carpets.

Dress Goods Happenings.

This week starts the most interesting distribution of good Wash Dress Goods we ever made.

ONE THOUSAND YARDS of most excellent Dress Goods will be sold as fast as we can measure them off at 4c. which were sold at 8c. and 12c. a yard, and considered very cheap at that. There isn't a poor style in the lot. And the fabric is as fine as the printing.

CALICOES!

We have hundreds of yards of Calicoes in Remnants of 1 to 10 yards which we are selling for 4 cents a yard. This is from ONE HALF TO TWO THIRDS THE USUAL PRICE.

We have reduced all our calicoes in the piece from 6c. to 5c. per yard, including Indigo Blue, best Black and all other shades.

Respectfully,

EMMERT & BRO.



Are built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World.

EXPERIENCED RIDERS select the Waverley because they have learned to know the difference between a wheel that is actually high grade and one that is simply claimed to be. Some others may be good but the Waverley is the highest of all high grade. Scooter (3 heights) \$35, Hells 26 and 28 inch \$45 and \$55.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

W. C. Trimmer, Agent.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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JOB PRINTING of every description—from
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handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 7, 1896.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Co. Supt. Thoman will hold a special examination in Gettysburg, Saturday, Aug. 8.

On Thursday a valuable cow belonging to Dr. A. L. Bishop, of Littlestown, choked to death on an apple.

The Gettysburg School Board has fixed a 2½ mill rate for general school purposes, and 2 mills for building purposes.

It is likely that Capt. J. H. Plank, Captain of Co. D, 165 Pa. Regiment, and ex-Sheriff of this county, will be sent to the Soldiers' Home at Erie.

Charles, son of Philip Miller, of McSherrystown, had one of his legs broken on Thursday at the works of the York Brewing Co., York.

Eggs WANTED, at 12 cents per dozen, for first-class hotel trade. Must be strictly fresh. E. C. Stock, Philadelphia St., New Oxford.

One day last week, Mrs. Ignatious Gintling, residing on the Dettler farm in Reading township, had two bones broken in one of her feet by a plow falling upon it.

Last Friday night as Mrs. John Byers, of Union township, got up to light a lamp, she fell down a flight of stairs, breaking her arm and injuring herself in many ways.

On Thursday some 80 scholars and officials of the M. E. Sunday school, of this place, spent the day at Round-Top Park, with the S. S. of Gettysburg. They had a fine day and a nice time.

Orien Stonesifer, son of Richard Stonesifer, of Littlestown, recently fell from an electric light pole in Baltimore, and received injuries from which he never recovered.

Monday evening, as Geo. Sneeringer, of near Edge Grove, was driving along church street, McSherrystown, he drove over a tin can, which frightened the horse, causing it to run away, and running against a post broke the buggy very badly.

Whilst Howard Stauffer, of Bowlder, was returning home from the woods a few days ago, where he had been engaged in cutting down a tree, the axe slipped from his shoulder and fell on his foot cutting an ugly gash.

Ellsworth Bechtel, a lad of about nine years of age, who resides with H. L. Byers, in Germany township, whilst playing with a cornsheller on Tuesday, got his fingers in the cog-wheels and was so badly hurt as to require the amputation of two of the fingers.

The little English sparrow has long been considered a nuisance and apparently, with reason. But it is not without good qualities as is shown by the havoc that it is now creating in the ranks of the army worms. It is reported that the little bird has attacked the pest systematically and with gratifying results.

The infant son of J. O. Bosserman and wife, of Columbus, Ohio, formerly of this vicinity, died very unexpectedly on July 14th, whilst he and his family were out enjoying their summer outing to Lake Erie Park, near Toledo. Only a few weeks previous the entire family barely escaped death's path of the terrible cyclone that passed through Mt. Clemens, Michigan, destroying over one hundred residences.

Miss Anastasia Hair, known in the Sisterhood as Sister Gertrude, died Friday night at St. Joseph's Convent, at McSherrystown. She was about 40 years of age and had suffered for quite a time with consumption. Sister Gertrude was a daughter of the late Joseph Hair. The deceased was a teacher in the parochial schools, having entered the Sisterhood when she was a young girl. She has taught for over 22 years, and was an efficient and capable instructress. During the past year or two she taught the Junior class in St. Joseph's parochial school in Hanover. Deceased was formerly of Paradise, York county.

There will be a big excursion from Gettysburg, New Oxford, and Hanover to Baltimore Sept. 3rd; fare \$1. Excursion will be under the auspices of the M. E. church of Gettysburg. The Chicago base ball team plays Baltimore that date. Do not forget the date, Sept. 3rd.

From a comparative statement sent out by the State Sabbath School Association, for the years 1894 and 1895, we take the following: Adams county is reported as having 11,200 Sunday school scholars; Cumberland, 17,737; York, 47,000.

On Saturday Sheriff McIlhenny sold the Driving Park tract, near Gettysburg, to Philip Hening for \$2,105.

Reuben Altland bought a tract of land, at the edge of Abbottstown, along the Gettysburg pike, containing five acres and sixteen perches, of Michael Strubinger, of Hanover, at \$50 per acre.

While loading a gun, George, the 16 year old son of Geo. Myers, a machinist in the employ of the Frick Co., Waynesboro, accidentally discharged the weapon, and a load of bird shot completely tore away the left cheek of his mother who was standing by. Very poor hopes are entertained for her recovery.

The Comet says: The friends of Mr. Peter Stevens and wife, a highly respected old Latimore twp. couple, will be much gratified to learn that Mr. B. W. Ziegler, of York Springs, has been instrumental in securing a dependant pension for Mrs. Stevens for the loss of her son, Samuel C. Stevens, of \$12 per month with back pay amounting to \$850.40.

The Leber Electric Company of York has made application to the Town Council of Littlestown for permission to erect and operate an electric plant for furnishing light to the town. An ordinance granting the privilege to the company has been brought up before the council and will most likely be finally and favorably acted upon at their next meeting.

A little son of Mrs. S. Carbaugh, of Liberty township, had one of his feet nearly cut off with a mower a few days ago. The boy was in a field where Mr. G. Diehl was mowing, and as Mr. Diehl was oiling the machine the boy stepped in front of the knives and when the horses started the knives cut the boy in the leg above the ankle into the bone, making a cut about three inches in length.

R. B. Gladfeiler, of East Berlin, met with a painful accident recently. He had stepped upon a box in order to reach some goods on the top shelf in his store when the box turned, causing him to fall with great force against the edge of the counter. It was at first thought that some bones were broken but a badly bruise side was the extent of his injuries.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel, proprietor of the New Oxford shoe factory, met with a peculiar accident early Monday morning. Mr. Heltzel was not feeling well and went out-doors to more freely breathe the fresh air. When about to return he fainted, or fell from weakness at his door step, and cut an ugly gash in his forehead. His factory, in consequence, is shut down for a few days, but we hope his illness will be of but short duration.

Casper Krebs, of McSherrystown, met with a serious accident on Friday. He took a load of wheat to Lilly's mill, for St. Joseph's Sisterhood, and while in the act of unloading he became giddy and fell from the wagon, receiving an ugly gash in the head and several other bruises. He was picked up unconscious and carried into the house. Dr. G. L. Rice, after an hour's work, succeeded in resuscitating his patient. He was taken to his home later and is doing as well as can be expected.

Annual Picnics.

The Reformed Sunday school picnic will be on Saturday, August 8th, in Kohler's grove near town. All invited.

Green Spring and Red Hill Sunday schools will hold their celebration in a grove at Hendrix Station, on Saturday, August 22nd.

St. Paul's Sunday school of the Pines Church, will hold a Lunch Auction and Festival in the grove at the church on September 22nd.

Our readers should remember that on next Tuesday the New Oxford picnic will be held in Pfeiffer's grove, in this borough; that this picnic has a reputation for the excellency and abundance of its meals, refreshments, amusements, &c., and that all those who attended heretofore have been more than pleased with the day they thus spent in the grove. This year the proceeds of the picnic is to be used as a foundation for a fund with which to build a new church in this place, and therefore the proceeds should be made as large as possible.

PERSONAL.

W. G. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas, is visiting his father in law, Mr. Jos. S. Gitt, Pitt street.

Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia St., spent part of last week with her son, L. E. Myers, and family at Williams mill.

George Sherman and wife, of Westminster, visited friends in town.

E. F. Myers and wife, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

John Hemler and wife, of Midway, spent Sunday with his brother-in-law, F. L. Fleishman, at the Eagle Hotel.

Edward Weikert and wife, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday with his brother, L. J. Weikert, this place.

Frank Brame and wife, of Bendersville, were the guests of B. F. Chronister.

Mrs. Charles Myers and son, of Hanover, spent Thursday with Mrs. Wm. Ditzler, Hanover St. Miss Sarah Gulden, of Hanover, spent several days last week at the same place.

Mrs. Wm. Ditzler and Miss Stella Chronister spent Saturday with Hanover friends.

Mr. Jonas Trimmer and family, of York, spent several days with her mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, this place.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock; Sunday school at 8:30 a. m.; O. E. Society at 6 p. m.; prayer, meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Rev. P. E. HELMER, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning—High Mass at 9:30.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Sunday school at 8:45 a. m.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Rev. Dr. Aaron Rittenhouse, Superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia, will preach in the M. E. church, this place, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

A large bank barn on the farm of Manasses Grove, at Lime Kiln, Frederick county, Md., with all its contents were destroyed by fire Sunday night. Five valuable work horses perished in the flames.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE—D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

COUNCIL PROCEEDING.

Council met in regular session on Tuesday evening, President Himes presiding. Members present were Hersch, Stock, Ruff, Shelly, Feiser, Coleman.

An ordinance was presented granting the right to the Adams County Telephone Company to erect their necessary poles and wires on the streets and alleys of this borough. The ordinance was referred to the ordinance committee.

The proposition of Chandley Bros. & Co., to deduct 3 per cent. on \$2000 of the 20 per cent withheld on contract was accepted, and an order was granted for \$1940.

Bills to the amount of \$35.79 were presented and ordered paid.

The agreements with H. H. Diehl for running the pumping machinery and making the taps were presented and approved.

The Committee on Town Property were authorized to have shutters put on the engine house of the water plant. The committee was also authorized to offer a reward of \$10 for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons doing any damage to the borough's water plant or property.

The Street Committee was instructed to free the streets from the stones lying along the water pipe line and haul them to such places in need of filling on the roads.

The Chairman of the Water Committee (Mr. E. C. Stock) was authorized to receive all applications for water taps or service pipe connections, and that no taps shall be made unless ordered by him; the said chairman was further instructed to authorize no taps to be made until the charge for service pipe connection is paid.

Buggy Wrecked.

On Wednesday morning, while C. A. Decker, of near Seven Hundred school house, was bringing Messrs. Harry Brown and Jos. Evans, to town to their work, the horse he was driving commenced to run while descending the hill near the Decker house, in Hamilton township. The horse did not get away, but he managed to run against the fence along the road, and almost completely wrecked the buggy. None of the occupants of the vehicle was hurt.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The following ticket was nominated by the Republican County Convention held in the Court House at Gettysburg on Tuesday:

For Congress—John L. Hill, Gettysburg.
For Legislature—John R. Bittinger, Berwick twp.; Wm. H. Tipton, Gettysburg.
For District Attorney—Wm. Hersch, Gettysburg.
For Sheriff—F. M. Miller, New Oxford borough.
For Clerk of the Courts—Wm. Koser, Butler township.
For Register and Recorder—S. P. Stover, Franklin twp.
For Treasurer—R. H. Currens, Highland twp.
For County Commissioner—Henry Hantz, Reading township; A. G. Keagy, Union township.
For Director of the Poor—Edward Waltman, Conowago twp.
For Auditor—James McBeth, of Menallen twp.; E. A. Seabrook, Cumberland twp.

The Convention opened at 10:30 o'clock by County Chairman R. E. Wible. Secretary Wm. B. McIlhenny read the call for the Convention which was followed by the roll call of delegates, 64 in number.

John S. Weaver, of New Oxford, was made chairman of the convention, and Howard Harbaugh of Hamiltonban, and J. C. Shriver, of Cumberland, were the Vice Presidents. The Secretaries were Adam Black, of Butler, and Frank Garretson, of Menallen.

The nomination were made in the following order:

For Congress, Prof. Frank Menges and John L. Hill, both of Gettysburg.
For the Legislature, John R. Bittinger of Berwick township; George F. Krug, of Germany; W. H. Tipton, of Gettysburg; Michael Ebersole, of Reading; Dr. C. E. Goldsboro, of Straban; J. F. Hartman, of Franklin; Hon. Theodore McAlister, of Cumberland; D. P. Forney, of Conowago, and Samuel McCauslin, of Menallen.

For District Attorney, R. E. Wible, J. R. Scott and Wm. Hersch, all of Gettysburg.

For Sheriff, Morgan Mickley, of Gettysburg; John Cox, of Latimore; E. H. Lippy, of Germany, and Geo. H. Little and F. M. Miller, of New Oxford.

For Clerk of the Courts, W. F. Givler, of Gettysburg; Charles Deatrick, of Straban; I. H. T. Rummel, of Mountpleasant; Wilmer Koser, of Butler; Harvey W. Weikert, of Mountpleasant, and John F. Peters, York Springs.

For Register and Recorder, James Pettis, of Franklin; James B. Slaybaugh, of Straban; M. F. W. Shelly, of Mountpleasant; S. P. Stover, of Franklin; P. C. Smith, of Huntington.

For Treasurer, J. W. Moore, of Hamiltonban; R. H. Currens, of Highland; Capt. C. G. Miller, of Straban; S. D. Ridinger, John Tipton and Hanson Lightner, of Gettysburg.

For County Commissioner, Jacob Haverstock, of Mountjoy; Henry Hantz, of Reading; Abram Waybright, of Freedom; G. T. Heckenluber, of Menallen; J. S. Asper, of Huntington; A. G. Keagy, of Union; J. H. Beamer, of Mountpleasant; P. H. Riley, of Liberty; C. B. Stoner of Conowago, and S. E. Menges, of Germany.

For Director of the Poor, W. B. McNair, of Freedom; Edw. Waltman, of Conowago.

For Auditor, John F. Stevens, of Cumberland; James McBeth, of Menallen, E. A. Seabrook, of Cumberland.

The ballots resulted as follows:

For Congress.	
Menges.....	32 29
Hill.....	32 35
For the Legislature.	
Bittinger.....	30 35
Krug.....	18 21 9 10
Tipton.....	21 24 27 37
Ebersole.....	9w
Goldsboro.....	8 9 5 4
Hartman.....	12 14 8w
McAlister.....	13 18 12 12
Forney.....	8 6 0 0
McCauslin.....	7 5 2 1

w Withdrawn.
District Attorney.
Wible..... 8
Hersch..... 41
Scott..... 15

The name of Morgan Mickley was withdrawn before balloting.
Cox..... 26 16
Little..... 6 4
Lippy..... 7 0
Miller..... 23 41
Mickley..... 2 2

For Clerk of the Courts.
Givler..... 4 0 0
Weikert..... 5 0 0
Deatrick..... 21 22 18
Peters..... 3 17 10
Rummel..... 1w
Koser..... 19 25 35

For Register and Recorder.
Pettis..... 1 0 0
Slaybaugh..... 25 25 18
Shelly..... 10 7 0
Stover..... 25 31 45
Smith..... 3w

For County Treasurer.
Moore..... 20 19 20
Currens..... 21 31 35
Ridinger..... 8 7 4
Miller..... 10 7w
Tipton..... 2 0 0
Lightner..... 2w

For County Commissioner.
Haverstock..... 11 9 5
Hantz..... 38
Waybright..... 13 14 16
Heckenluber..... 7w
Keagy..... 20 21 37
Beamer..... 3 0 0
Riley..... 6 5 5
Stoner..... 11 6 1
Asper..... 11 7w
Menges..... 8w

For Director of the Poor.
McNair..... 20
Waltman..... 43

For Auditor.
Stevens..... 34
McBeth..... 38

Seabrook..... 49

There was a sharp contest for Chairman of the County Committee, between George F. Young, of Gettysburg, and S. L. Johns, of McSherrystown. The difficulty was adjusted by the withdrawal of both contestants, and the election of Hart Gilbert, editor of the Star.

From Granite Hill.

Miss Rickert, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Wolff.

On Monday evening last, a surprise party was given A. J. Haverstock in honor of his 41st birthday.

Miss Buck and her friend, Miss Rian, of Baltimore, are the guests of Miss Kate Miller.

Mrs. F. C. McCadden and daughter, Nettie, of New Oxford, visited her sister, Mrs. J. H. Beamer.

Mr. E. Cashman and family visited E. E. Rinehart and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Lulie Hoffheins, of New Oxford, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Gulden, Saturday and Sunday.

Resolutions.

ON THE DEATH OF JOHN BRICKNER.

At a regular meeting of the R. C. Beneficial Association, of New Oxford, Pa., the following resolution were adopted:

Whereas, God in His Infinite Wisdom has seen fit to remove from amongst us our Brother, John Brickner.

Whereas, His faithful discharge of his duties in this society makes it a paramount duty on our part that we record our appreciation of him. Therefore

Resolved, That the removal of such a life from amongst us, leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized by all the members and friends of the Association and will prove a serious loss to the community and to the public.

Resolved, That we express our deepest sympathy with the bereaved wife and relatives of the deceased, while we express our hope that even so great a loss may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered on the minutes of the Association, a copy printed in the New Oxford ITEM, and a copy forwarded to the bereaved family.

John F. Maguire, }
Harry J. Fink, } Committee,
John L. Sneeringer, }

TO CONTINUE.

The BARGAIN SALE begun at my store Friday morning, will be continued during another week. There are still some boxes of Paper and Envelopes left which are a big bargain at 10c. a box.

While a great many have taken advantage of the 100 per cent. reduction on White Twins Soap, there are still some who have not supplied themselves with this elegant soap, and should do so this week. This is a bargain good and rare.

Remember I sell Sealing Strings, for sealing fruit cans, the most effective as well as convenient thing in the world for such purposes.

Also Spices of all kinds which are guaranteed STRICTLY PURE. The only place to get them pure is at the Drug Store where all medicines and drugs are examined before sold.

Yours respectfully,
RANDOLPH WEHLER, Ph. G.
(Successor to J. W. Dicks.)
NEW OXFORD, PA.

P. S.—All Patent Medicines sold at COST at WEHLER'S.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight cold or cough, prepare yourself and call at once on E. C. Livingston sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, Free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes 50c, 60c and 25c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.....	\$0.55
No. 2.....	53
Raked.....	45
Rye.....	28 40 30
Corn.....	32 30 35
Oats.....	15 10 18
Clover seed, per lb.....	5 40
Timothy seed.....	1.50 60 2.00
Timothy hay.....	8.00 60 10.00
Rye straw.....	5 50 6 8.00

MARRIED.

July 27, at York, by Rev. M. J. Alleman, Wilson Sowers, of York, to Miss Mamie Eicholtz, of this county.

July 30, by Rev. O. P. Schellhammer, David F. Oberdier, of East Berlin, to Miss Emma J. Snellhecker, of York co.

Aug. 4, at Conowago, by Rev. Father O'Leary, Mr. Augustus Kahler, of near Mt. Rock, to Miss Maggie Leppo, of McSherrystown.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

July 29, in Gettysburg, John Diehl, aged 26 years, 3 months and 17 days.

July 28, in Littlestown, Wm. Slifer, aged 70 years and 14 days.

August 2, at his home along the Emmitzburg road, 3 miles from Littlestown, David Baschoar, aged 52 years.

MASS OF ULCERS.

Four years ago, Mrs. Markham, of First Street, Albany, N. Y., suffered from a mass of ulcers, which had eaten their way to the bone. She used

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY
and the ulcers all healed up, and but a few scars left to show what she had suffered.

A CYCLING GIRL.

Watch her as she glides along—
See the grace;
Note the dimples how they throng
O'er the face.

In and out the wooded lanes,
Oh, the bliss!
Followed by adoring swains—
Happy Miss.

Health and youth are pictured there
In her eyes;
Sho'll steal your heart, beware—beware!
Love's device.

Perspire! Not she—she merely glows—
Beauty sweet;
The lily battles with the rose
On her cheek.

The dimples, eyes and mouth conspire
With her hair,
To lead to bliss or misery dire—
In Love's lair.

A.S. Groves, in Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun

ON THE RIVER AT HENLEY.



MR. SKIMPLEY'S houseboat was always one of the prettiest at Henley, as the party gathered on it was one of the merriest.

As soon as he had received the legacy left him by his uncle, "Nugget" Skimply, of the Australian gold fields, Mr. Skimply had sent his only son to Oxford to add to the family ton and through him had picked up a lot of showy and useful acquaintances.

Several of these were to be of the Henley party, for Mrs. Skimply delighted in 'varsity men. They were so "chick," she said.

And it was to Abercrombie—familiarily known as "Crumbs"—of Magdalen that the particular adventure befell, which it is my present purpose to relate, though, as the sequel will show, Miss Vernon was not wholly uninteresting in the episode.

When young Frederick Skimply had been written to at college and told that he might bring a couple of friends to the houseboat party he at once invited Abercrombie and Wedgewood. He wrote and said so, mentioning that Abercrombie, fine oarsman, was the glorious possessor of three blues, while Wedgewood, who was poetically inclined, had won the Newgate.

But Tuesday morning had brought a letter from her son, saying that of his two friends only Crumbs could come, and that he himself could not get away until Thursday.

Mr. Skimply was decidedly chagrined at the news, for Frederick would have at least been able to talk about his noble friends at the 'varsity, while doubtless the other absentees would have been able to contribute somewhat to the general enjoyment in the same way. Still, there was Crumbs—

"And whichever is Crumbs?" ejaculated Mrs. Skimply to her spouse over the breakfast table. "I do wish Fred would not use those vulgar slang terms."

"It isn't slang," explained her husband. "Down at Oxford they all call each other by short names of that sort. You've been there, and ought to remember these things."

"I thought it was the correct thing to say up at Oxford," retorted Mrs. Skimply, "It's much worse to forget that than the other."

"Quite right, Marie," replied Mr. Skimply, "you had me there, dear. I must remember that confounded thing, for it so riles Fred when I forget it. Though why 'up' I'm hanged if I know."

"It doesn't matter why, so long as it's the correct thing," said Mrs. Skimply, sagely; "but if it is Abercrombie, is he the blues man or the poet?"

"Look up Fred's letter, that'll explain it," advised her husband, lighting his pipe, and going out to look at the weather.

Mrs. Skimply looked everywhere for her son's letter, but it was not to be found. So she was still in doubt whether Mr. Abercrombie was the poet or the athlete, when her guests began to arrive.

None of them needs any special mention, except Miss Vernon, who was a tall girl, with hair of golden brown, a clear complexion and good teeth. She was Mrs. Skimply's niece, and could now very properly be regarded as a poor relation.

They were all sitting chatting under the awning over the roof of the houseboat when a skiff was seen approaching, in the stern of which sat a gentleman in a very immaculate boating costume. Something told them that this was Mr. Abercrombie, and so it proved to be.

As he stepped aboard Mrs. Skimply noted particularly that his trousers were baggy, that his shirt was of white silk, and that in the buttonhole of his college blazer was a beautiful blush rose.

However, the elegance of Mr. Abercrombie's get up, coupled with the fact that his face was extremely pale, was quite sufficient to convince her that it was the poet and not the athlete that stood before them.

"I am so delighted you have come,

Mr. Abercrombie," she said, "but we are so disappointed that neither Mr. Wedgewood nor Frederick can come with you. Let me introduce you—" and the introductions were made, Mr. Abercrombie bowing to everybody with a grace which Mrs. Skimply afterward declared was poetry itself.

"Have you ever been to Henley before?" asked the hostess. "Yes, many times," replied Abercrombie, a slight look of surprise passing over his face.

"I suppose you find the river inspires some of your poems?" continued the lady; "how I envy your power to write lovely verses. You must compose something for my album before you go."

"I'm really afraid," he began, "that you do me too much honor, I couldn't—" "Now, you mustn't say that," broke in Mrs. Skimply, archly; "a little bird has told me all about your Newgate poem, so, you see, you are found out."

Abercrombie laughed. A light had suddenly burst upon his mind. He was being mistaken for the absent Wedgewood. "Well," he thought, "I'll try to play the part; it will be more amusing than figuring as a mere muscular animal."

And so he forthwith accepted the poetical crown wrongfully placed upon his brow, and proceeded to talk sentiment with admirable gravity.

He had quite a discussion with Miss Vernon on the subject of the superiority of mind over muscle, and lamented that so many young men should think more of winning a race than composing a sonnet.

And Miss Vernon, who thought that if Mr. Abercrombie were not quite so poetically languorous he would not at all be a bad specimen of young manhood, was moved to open wrath by his lackadaisical sentiments.

The Skimply party dined, and then Abercrombie, weary of poetical imposture and his hostess's gushing admiration therefor, slipped quietly away for a walk and a pipe along the bank.

His thoughts were not altogether happy, although they were mainly occupied with Miss Vernon. "What a fool I am, making of myself!" he reflected. "Here's a delightful girl whom I should like to please, and yet I am deliberately figuring before her in a character she despises, which is exactly the opposite of my own. What perverse fate tempted me into this senseless deception?"

Abercrombie's meditations had just reached this disagreeable point when they were interrupted by a startling incident. He heard a splash, and then a loud scream rang out on the air, followed by agonized cries for help.

In an instant the dreamer became a man of action. He ran forward and found a woman standing on the water's verge, wringing her hands in terrified grief. She incoherently cried out that her child had fallen into the river, and that her husband in trying to rescue it had also sunk.

Abercrombie flung off his jacket and shoes and dived in. He found the pair at the bottom and seized the child to rescue first. But her clothes were tightly gripped in the drowning father's hands.

Abercrombie tried to drag her away, but the grasp would not relax. The desire for breath was upon him; he seized the girl with both hands, put a foot on the father's chest and tore her from his clutch; and the next instant he drew a blessed inspiration on the surface.

A dozen willing hands—for the scream had attracted others to the scene—helped him with the child to the bank; then he dived again and easily recovered the body of the father.

He swiftly set to work to restore consciousness to the latter, noting that the child was already in skilled hands. His efforts were presently successful and the man began to show signs of returning animation.

When he reached the boathouse he found the party still chatting and laughing amid the soft light of Chinese lanterns.

He hoped that the condition of his clothes would pass unnoticed, and that he would be able to change without attracting attention, but it was not to be. The sharp eyes of Mrs. Skimply noted his dripping vestments, and her vivacious tongue immediately made the fact public.

"Why, Mr. Abercrombie is soaking wet," she cried. "Have you been trying to get water lilies for Miss Vernon? I heard her say she wanted some."

"At any rate my search has been in vain," said Abercrombie, coldly, for he was annoyed at being found out, and vexed at the allusion to Miss Vernon.

Abercrombie vouchsafed no explanation of the cause of his wetting, and even the lively hostess had sufficient tact to not again refer to the mishap when he returned to the company in dry attire.

It is curious how these things get about, but next morning nearly all Henley had heard of the gallant rescue of the night before. The local purveyor of eggs told the Skimplys' man and he told his master, and much speculation was indulged in as to the identity of the heroic unknown, whose modesty seemed on a par with his courage.

After breakfast a stroll along the

banks was proposed, and Abercrombie took care to secure Miss Vernon for a companion. They chatted idly about the regatta for a while, and then Miss Vernon referred to the rescue.

"What a noble thing to do!" she said. "How I should like to meet the man that did it!" (Abercrombie felt a thrill at the words). "It would have been a brave deed in daylight, but at night, when the river looks so terribly dark and deep and mysterious, it was a splendid act indeed. Don't you think so, Mr. Abercrombie?"

"I think the gentleman probably caught a bad cold," responded Abercrombie, "and, after all, it's only a question of being able to swim, and there's not much in that."

"Swim, indeed," retorted Miss Vernon, "and do you suppose that every person that could swim would have done what that man did?"

"Quite a subject for a poem," ejaculated Abercrombie sententiously, but looking with admiration at the flushed cheeks and glistening eyes of his fair companion.

"Well, Mr. Abercrombie," she said, "you may not mean all you say, and I hope you are not so—so puerile as you choose to appear. I don't suppose that my opinion is anything to you, and of course poetry is all very well in its way. But if it were a—brother of mine I would rather that he did one such deed as that of last night than write fifty prize poems!"

The color had faded from her cheeks and her eyes flashed as she spoke. As Abercrombie looked into their depths his own ordinarily impassible face showed signs of emotion. He uttered a happy little laugh and straightened himself up with an unconscious gesture.

They had walked on and on while the others had turned back, and were now quite near the scene of the previous night's episode. As they approached it they saw a group on the bank eagerly talking.

Among the colloquists were a man and a woman, holding a little girl between them. Abercrombie recognized them in a moment. The child looked pale enough, but the man appeared none the worse for his narrow escape. As Abercrombie and his companion slowly passed the woman looked earnestly in his face, and then ran forward and seized his arm.

"You're the gentleman who saved my man and little girl," she cried. "I know you are, for I saw you plain in the moonlight. Tom! Tom!" and her voice broke hysterically.

The man stepped forward and took off his cap, and the others gathered around.

"Was it you, sir?" he said, seizing Abercrombie's disengaged hand and looking him earnestly in the face. "Yes, I am sure it was. Oh, sir, take a father's blessing—she's our only one, sir, and it'd a' broke our hearts to lose her."

Abercrombie stood the picture of embarrassment. Had he really been a poet he would doubtless have been charmed with the situation, but being a mere athlete it was rather too much for him.

"Don't say another word," he managed to remark. "I'm as happy as you are to have been able to help you. After all"—and he smiled at the recollection the words called up—"it's only a matter of being able to swim. And how are you, my dear, after your duking?" and he bent down to kiss the child's pale forehead.

They reluctantly let him go with a fervent "God bless you, sir," and as he and his companion began to retrace their steps an excited member of the family group called for a cheer from him, and its echoes followed the pair as they walked away.

As for Miss Vernon she was a pitiable state. She had seen and heard all, and her mind was filled with nothing but the thought of the ghastly, egregious mistake she had made.

"Mr. Abercrombie," she said, in a choking voice, "you have treated me shamefully, and I'll never forgive you."

"Do not say that," he rejoined with an earnestness that seemed to make it quite right and proper for him to take her hand. "I assure you it's not my fault. It is just an absurd misunderstanding from beginning to end. Mrs. Skimply mixed up Wedgewood and me and I was silly enough to humor her mistake."

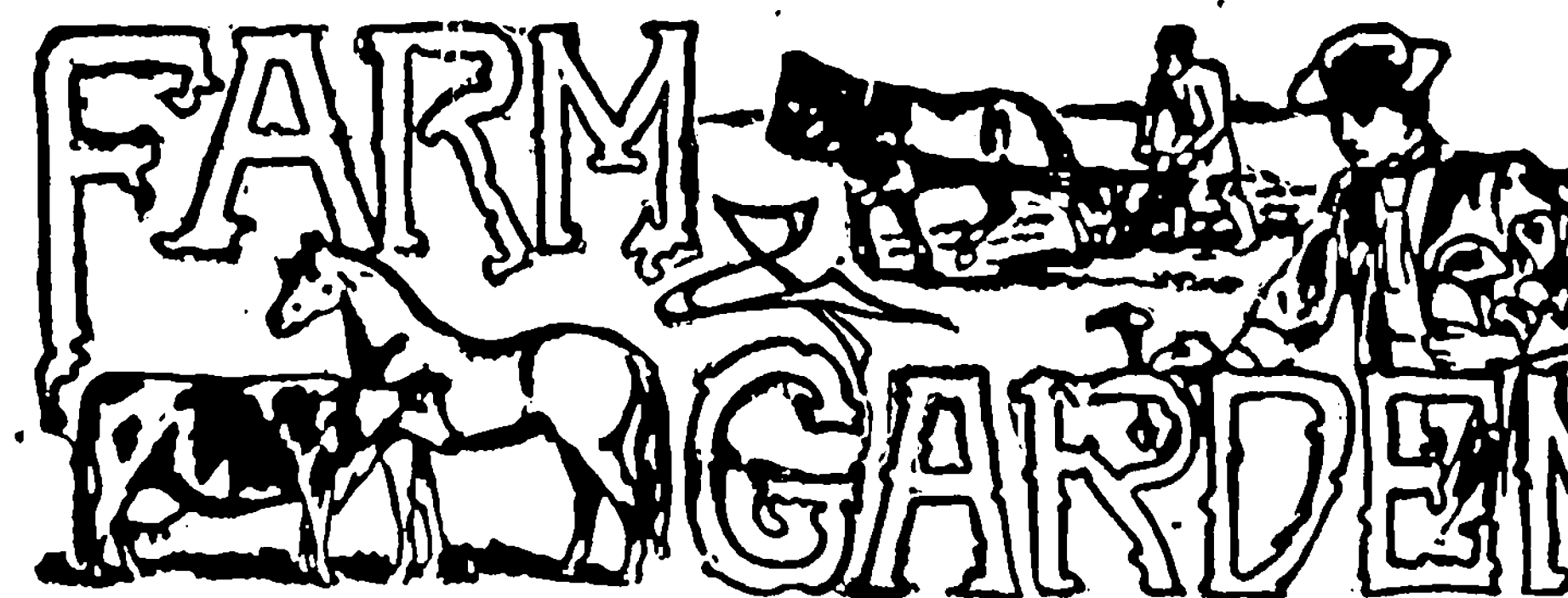
"But you have deceived me," said Miss Vernon.

"If you will forgive me, I swear to you that I will never do it again," pleaded Abercrombie, still prisoning the hand that sought to be free.

More than a year had flown since this little episode occurred, but if you chanced to be at Henley last July and happened to pass Mrs. Skimply's houseboat, a tasteful thing in green and gold, with a striped awning and a profusion of flowers, you may have noticed on it a tall and sweet looking girl with a delicate complexion, and golden brown hair.

If she was ungloved you will have noticed on the third finger of her left hand a diamond ring, and in all probability you also saw near at hand the donor thereof—a pale fellow in most immaculate dannels.—Temple Bar.

New York State has a new law, just passed, making it a misdemeanor for any man to wear the badge or regalia of any society of which he is not a member.



SOME DESTRUCTIVE INSECTS.

To prevent serious destruction to the trees from the various insects the following methods are recommended. For the canker worms or caterpillars, spraying with arsenical poisons while the worms are young is the best remedy, though the trees may be banded with tar or tarred paper. The fruit bark beetle is a small brown insect. A whitewash in which a quart of salt has been dissolved in each three gallons may be applied, and it is likely that a thorough application of Bordeaux mixture may be of some value as a repellent.

The ring legged tree bug is a large, gray, flattened bug, shaped somewhat like the stink bug, and breeds on fruit and other trees, sucking the sap from the tender shoots. Kerosene emulsion will kill them.

The clover root borer is a small brown beetle which lays its eggs in the crown of the plants, in spring, and the young worms from these eggs burrow into and destroy the roots. Rapid rotation and summer plowing are the remedies.

The Harlequin cabbage bug cannot be poisoned, but must be attracted to plants that have been put out as baits, and after attracting the bugs to these they can be sprayed with pure kerosene. The squash plant louse breeds on the leaves of the squash and melons, often covering the under side of the leaves and injuring them by sucking the juices and causing them to curl. Fumigating with bisulphide of carbon has been effective in some cases. White ants may also be destroyed by this solution.

KEEPING A LAWN GREEN

When a person has kept his lawn well clipped, and has devoted no little time every evening during the dry, warm weather of summer to watering the grass, and has not spared an abundance of fertilizing material—when all these things have been attended to and still the lawn begins to look brown and shabby when the season is but little more than half over, it is no wonder that disappointment is felt, writes Webb Donnell. But the fault is usually with the man rather than with his lawn. It is impossible to have a constantly green and vigorous turf, from early spring until late fall, unless the turf is composed of a succession of grasses, so that after the "season" of one is past, one or more others may be coming on to take its place. It is too much to expect that one or two kinds of grass will grow vigorously from spring till fall. Most grasses are comparatively short in the time of their most vigorous growth. The secret, then, of a handsome lawn, is to have a succession of grasses that will cover the whole season, and this succession can be secured by seeding a lawn with some of the lawn grass mixtures that can be obtained of reliable seedsmen. Experience has shown what mixtures are best adapted for this purpose, and those who have a pride in the appearance of their grounds cannot afford to neglect such mixtures, for they afford not only a succession of green growth, but are compounded on a definite idea of associating such grasses that one may be of a nature to assist the growth of another. Thus a vigorous kind may furnish just the shade that is required to start into vigorous growth a grass that by itself could never have gained a foothold. There is nothing in nature much finer than a well kept bit of turf, and where one has secured satisfactory results in this direction he may well feel proud of his success. We can hardly hope in this country to match the beautiful turf that is seen in English country places, since the warm, moist climate of England is specially suited to the luxuriant growth of grasses; but we can still secure quite a fair success if the matter is taken hold of rightly, and this, I am convinced, is particularly dependent upon the use of intelligently mixed grass seeds. The treatment of the turf after the grass is grown is of great importance, but that treatment is terribly handicapped if it has not the proper kind of turf to work upon.—New England Home-Steak.

VALUABLE CATCH CROPS.

Each season, almost without exception, crops can be grown on fields from which rye and wheat were harvested. These catch crops must necessarily be rapid growers and early maturers. While it is not advisable to tax the land too severely, catch crops can often be grown with profit without injury to the soil. Especially is this true when the wheat crop ripens early, or has to be plowed up after corn-planting time. The hay crop will undoubtedly be short this season because of the limited acreage, and pastures in many localities are not doing well, for lack of moisture. Some sort of supplementary feed will be badly

needed during the latter part of summer and during the early fall.

Quick maturing varieties of corn have been planted for fodder late as July 15. Plant in drill the ordinary planter, setting it so one grain will be dropped every inch. When the field has been over, double plant, or plant in between the first rows. The field then contain twice as many under ordinary circumstances. Crop will not need cultivating. It be used for soiling, or it can be cured as hay. John Virg. Livingston County, Illinois, cut fodder with a self-binder, and it is well cured finds that it makes excellent fodder. The ground is pared as for an ordinary corn crop.

Millet is also valuable as crops. German millet and Hungarian are the most desirable sorts; the leafage is heavy and the large. Prepare the ground oats, sowing broadcast or in drill the rate of one-half to one bushel acre, allowing sixty to seventy days for full development. If is sufficient moisture in the ground give the plants a good start, on able drouth can be withstood. make good hay, cut as soon as heads begin to appear. Allow to until partially cured, then rake windrows and allow to remain thoroughly dried out. Then stack store in barns. Harvested in manner, there is little or no danger of stock. If allowed to become ripe, large quantities may contain much grain for best results. Th answers well for soiling or p into the soil.

Where a grain catch crop is desirable is superior to buckwheat furnishes excellent bee pasture, begins to blossom early and continues, if permitted, until cold weather. flour is largely used in the kitchen and the grain is an excellent producing food for poultry. the ground three or four inches deep and sow either with drill or broadcast, at the rate of two to five per acre. It will grow on comparatively poor soil, but drouth is apt to injure it. Should the weather be at all seasonable a small field give very satisfactory results.

Rape is a pasture and soiling resembling turnips above ground having no bulbous root. As it annual sowed on plowed ground, is no sod, so that pasturing by animals, such as sheep, hogs, or cattle is most satisfactory. Horses and are liable to injure the plant. ground be dry and firm, heavy may graze upon rape fields. V first turned on, animals should not allowed to remain more than a hours, for fear of bloating. Also should not eat large quantities of the dew is on. The fattening quality of the plant are greater than those of clover. Sow on rich soil at the of one to two pounds of seed per acre. It can be sown in drills or broadcast up to July 20, or even later should season be wet. If the season is dry at the time of sowing, the will not flourish.

Fall turnips can be sown as a crop and the roots preserved for winter stock feed, being especially desirable for sheep, but also valuable cattle and dairy cows. The principal growth made by the turnip is in fall, when the weather is moist and hot, dry winds are injurious. can be sown from the first of June most to the latter part of August. later period is usually most desirable. Sow the same as any other root using two to three pounds of seed acre. If sown in drills, cultivate to keep the weeds down, if broadcasted, cultivation is not sible. Leave them in the ground until just before freezing weather comes, then dig and store in pits or cellars. Stored properly, they will keep long time, but undue warmth will duce mold and sprouting. In localities sheep are turned in allowed to eat off the tops. The can then be dug. The animals learn to eat the roots in the ground before they are dug.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Do not send dirty eggs to market. Twice a day at least should fowls have fresh water these days.

Give the fowls plenty of water drink; but let them have dry quarters.

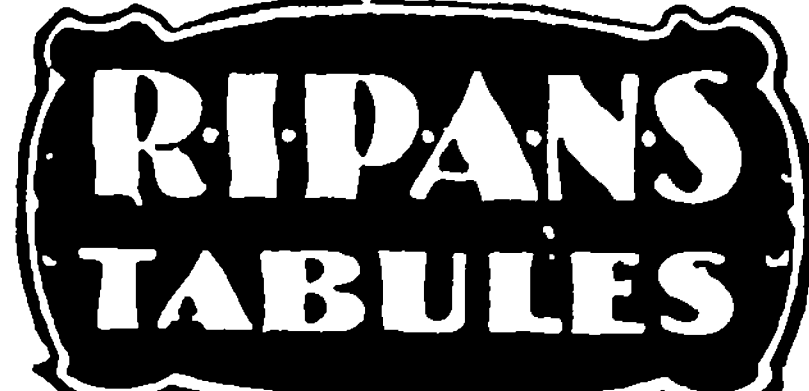
If you have any old hens to dispose of market them within the next weeks for best prices.

Filth under the roosts at any time to be skinned. Just now it is detrimental to the health of the fowls. Keep it away.

Success with poultry depends almost entirely on cleanliness. See the house and yard—if the fowls are fined—are kept absolutely clean.

Only Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.
Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.



Mr. A. W. Buroh, an attaché of the Rome, N. Y., *Sentinel*, writes September 5th, 1895: "In conversation with one of our merchants a few days ago, I learned that his wife, who had been in very poor health, was regaining her health and strength, and that she attributed her recovery to Ripans Tabules. I requested an interview, which was granted, and the lady cheerfully gave me the enclosed testimonial: 'For a long time I have been interested in the advertisements of Ripans Tabules, which I have seen in the Rome *Sentinel* and the leading magazines. The advertisements seemed to be honest and I grew to believe them. I tried to obtain some of the Tabules, but found that none of the druggists in this city kept them. I was determined to give them a trial, and at last procured a box by sending to Utica. I had suffered from indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and distress in my stomach after eating. I began by taking a Tabule after my breakfast and supper and experienced immediate relief, and in a few days the distressing symptoms had entirely disappeared. Now when I eat anything that usually disagrees with me I take one Tabule and avoid unpleasant consequences. I have also found in them a very agreeable relief for constipation. (Signed), Mrs. C. H. Rupp, 429 Liberty St., Rome, N. Y.'"

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail at the price (50 cents a box) is sent to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day, absolutely sure. We furnish the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live, send us your order, and we will explain the business fully. Remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work. Absolutely sure. Write at once. D. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box 12, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS. Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Write in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, fifty since.



"A Scorching" Battle-Ax PLUG

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorching" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorching" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.

Not Ready to Swear to It. Wiggles—What church does your family attend? Waggles—The Ninth Unitarian. Wiggles—That is the one out 13th street, isn't it? Waggles (hesitatingly)—I—believe so. Somerville Journal.

Observant. Counsel—Did you observe anything particular about the prisoner? Witness—Yes: his whiskers. Counsel—What did you observe with reference to his whiskers? Witness—That he had none.—Tit-Bits.

There isn't anything against love, if people wouldn't fool with it when there are other things they should be doing.

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



female complaints so little understood by physicians.

All womb and ovarian troubles, irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently. "I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you. I only ask women in any way afflicted with female troubles to try it."—Mrs. ANNA IVOR, Pittsford Mills, Rutland Co., Vt.

When you come in hot and thirsty,—HIRES Root-beer.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. picture makes a gallon. Sold every where.

STORY OF THE SEEDS.

"One I love," a pretty face bending o'er the grate; "Two I love," a soft, sweet voice measures out her fate. "Three I love, I say," and still other seeds galore. "Four I love with all my heart," "What need is there of more?"

"Five I cast away"—Ah, no! Fortune thus were wrong, Should the count thus ended be; Love's ties are too strong. "Six he loves," a dimpled smile; "Seven she loves," a blush; "Eight both love," a sweet look steals o'er the fair face flush.

"Nine he comes; he tarries ten," "Eleven he courts"—but wait! Anxious search has failed to find The seed where rests her fate. Carefully she looks them o'er, Then, as brow grows light, "Twelve he marries. Mercy! I Nearly died from fright!" —Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I love you unspeakably, Molly." "But perhaps you might speak to mamma."—Flegende Blaetter.

Teacher—"What is an island?" Little Johnny Squanch—"A body of land almost entirely occupied by insurgents."—Puck.

Teacher—"Can you give me any idea of what a hollow mockery is?" Pupil—"Yessum; our ice-chest in winter is."—Roxbury Gazette.

Once more these conditions come To grieve the country and the town; The mercury now runneth up; The perspiration runneth down. —Washington Star.

Very Amateur Singer (at evening party)—"Let me like a soldier fall!" Agonized Guest—"You certainly should if I had a gun anywhere handy."—Standard.

Depth of Woe: "Did George look anxious when he proposed to you, Kitty?" "Yes; he looked as if he were learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

Snobson—"I feel dreadfully. I gave an at home yesterday and only ten people came." Quiz—"Why don't you give a funeral? You'd have it crowded."—Truth.

Attorney—"What was there about the deceased that led you to believe he was of unsound mind?" Witness—"Well, for one thing, he abhorred bicycles."—Philadelphia North American.

Teacher—"Now, Freddie, since you have correctly spelled Philadelphia, can you tell me what State it is in?" Freddie—"Yes, sir. I heard pa say the other day that it was in a state of coma."

Hicks—"I saw your poem in the paper last week. How did you get your pull with the editor?" Wicks—"Oh, I didn't bother the editor, I called upon the business manager."—Somerville Journal.

"Now, Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip you?" "Yes'm. You're in bad humor this morning, an' you've got to lick some one before you'll feel satisfied."—Harlem Life.

Margaret—"Don't you think Maude loved Charlie?" Ethel—"No, dear; it is my firm belief that she only married him for his beautiful collection of striped outing shirts."—Philadelphia North American.

He—"Which did you like best of my verses?" She—"Why, the one on the first page." He—"Let me see. Which one was that?" She—"Don't you remember? The one in quotation marks."—Harlem Life.

"You do not go out often to dinner, Mrs. Waddington?" "No, I don't think the best dinner on earth is sufficient compensation for making one's self agreeable for three hours at a stretch."—Chicago Record.

Daughter—"This piano is really my very own, isn't it, papa?" Pa—"Yes, my dear." "And when I marry I can take it with me, can I?" "Certainly, my child; but don't tell any one. It might spoil your chances."—Tit-Bits.

Ferry—"Why don't you get married? Don't say you can't stand the expense. That excuse is too thin." Hargreaves—"I could stand the expense well enough, but the girl's father says he can't."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Miss Bellefield—"Do you like Mr. Van Braam, Nellie?" Miss Bloomfield (who is addicted to slang)—"Yes, I like him I don't think." Miss Bellefield—"That is the great trouble with you, Nellie. You should cultivate a habit of thought."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"What do you think of my work with the camera?" asked the young man, who is an enthusiastic amateur photographer. "It's splendid in its way," replied the girl who means well. "It's better than any of the professional caricaturists can do."—Washington Star.

A Continuous Performance: "You remember when I proposed to you?" said the young husband. "I believe I do recollect something of the sort," answered the young wife. "And you told me I would have to see your mother." "Yes." "I must have misunderstood you. I never dreamed that it was the programme that I should see your mother every day I came home."—Indianapolis Journal.

HEALTH IN OLD AGE.

AN OLD LADY FINDS THE TRUE SOURCE OF VITALITY.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvellous Story.

From the Union, Port Jervis, N. Y.

But a short time ago, in a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvelous, and more recently another substantial evidence of their value reached our ears. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, and wishing to know just how much there was in the story, a reporter was sent to interview the person said to be thus benefited. If the narrative as it had reached our ears was true, it was only simple justice to let it be known.—If it proved untrue, it would be well to know it.

The person thus benefited by the use of Pink Pills is Mrs. Jane Rotalen, of Hainesville, N. J., a pleasant hamlet in Sussex County, about fifteen miles from this office. The reporter had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Rotalen. It was nearly noon when we reached her pleasant home, a double house, one part of which is occupied by her son. She is a pleasant-faced old lady, looking to be about sixty-five, but is in reality seventy-two years of age. After a few preliminary remarks in explanation of the call, she was asked if she had any objection to giving us the details of the case and how she came to try this now famous remedy.

"Not at all," said she. "If my experience can be of any good to others, I am sure they are welcome to it.—It can do me no harm." "When were you taken sick and what was the nature of the malady?" was asked. "It was about two years ago. The trouble was rheumatic in character.—I called it that.—and it was very painful indeed. The difficulty began in my hip and extended the whole length of the limb, crippling me completely. I suffered intensely from it and the ordinary treatment gave me not the slightest alleviation. I was under treatment about a month as stated, but grew worse instead of better, and was fast becoming discouraged."

"What brought Pink Pills to your notice?" "My son called my attention to an article in a paper in which it was stated that a Mr. Struble, of Branchville, a village in this county, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them. But I was skeptical in regard to their value.—In fact, I had no confidence in their efficacy and rather laughed at the suggestion. But the trouble increased and I was badly crippled. A few days later my son was about to visit a neighbor, and suggested again that I might be well to try this much-talked-of remedy, and I then consented. He bought me a box of them and I began taking them at once. At the end of a week I noted a marked improvement, and by the time I had taken the first box I was able to walk without a cane. I continued their use, taking several boxes, and am, as you see, in a very comfortable state of health."

"Have you had any return of the trouble?" "Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if I should have. If it comes, I should at once begin the use of the pills. I suppose I inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"Did you ever note any ill effects from the use of Pink Pills?" "None whatever. They never disturbed my stomach in any way or caused me any annoyance. Neither did I find it necessary to increase the dose, as the directions say may be desirable. I am able, as you see, to attend to my own work."

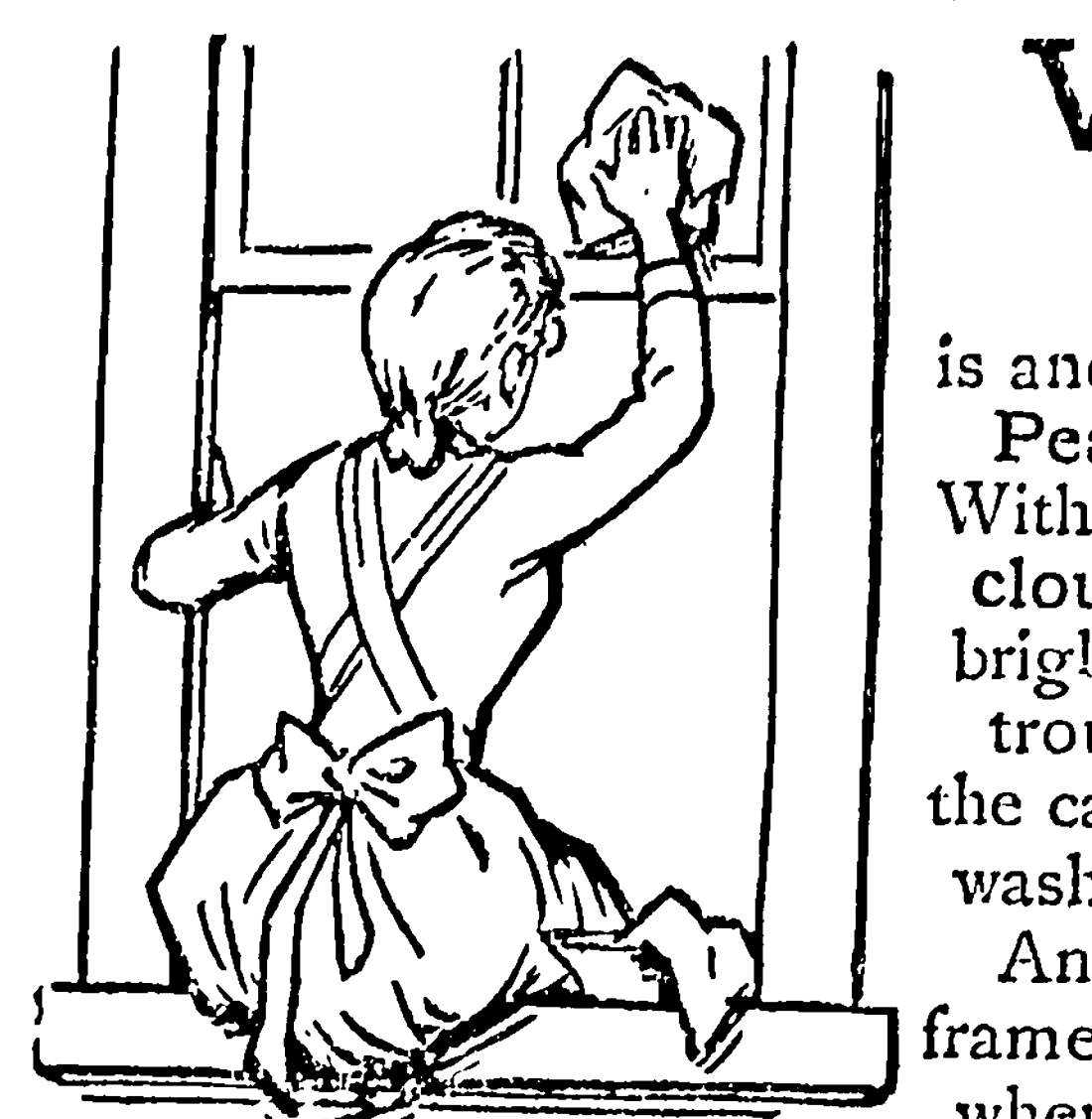
The reporter thanked Mrs. Rotalen for her courtesy and bade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete recovery from such a pernicious trouble at such an advanced age, and such instances cannot fail to produce a profound impression. Readers of the *Union* may rely on the absolute accuracy of all the statements here given.—nothing has been exaggerated, nothing withheld.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contains, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, smothering Epilepsy, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



the paint on. Haven't you noticed that certain imitations are not so particular about this?

Millions NOW USE Pearlina.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 30 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

A Pastour Institute has been established at Athens.

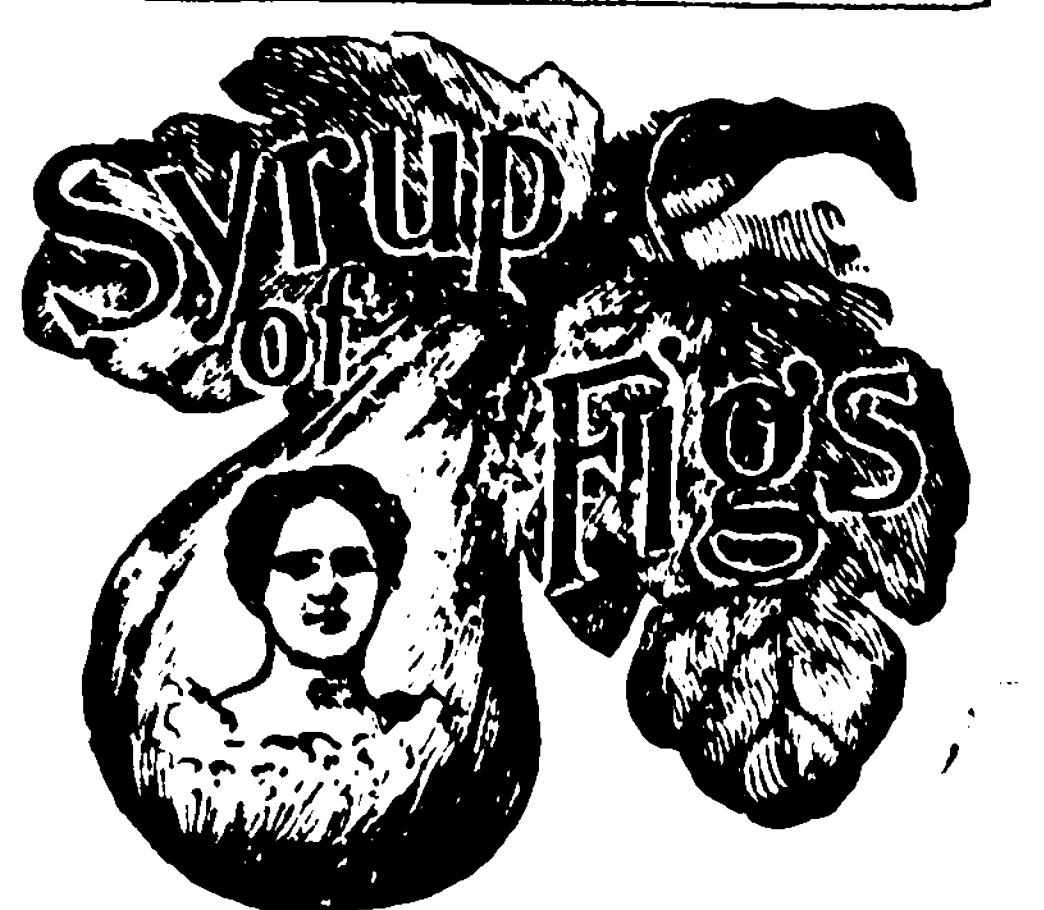
Buy it at worth Robbins Floating-Barax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Robbins Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 286 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

The McKinley headquarters will remain in Cleveland, it is said.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every case that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Duxbak

is the name of the

S. H. & M. REGISTERED TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

that is rainproof and sheds water. It wears—like the other S. H. & M.'s and does not turn gray like the cheap kinds. Put it on your traveling and sea-side gowns

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free. "Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

OPIUM and WHISKY habit cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

P. N. U. 27

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Washing windows

is another one of the things that Pearlina (use with-out soap) does best. With that, the glass is never cloudy—is always clear and bright. Washing it is less trouble, of course—but that is the case with everything that is washed with Pearlina.

And about the sashes and the frames; remember that Pearlina, when it takes the dirt off, leaves

the paint on. Haven't you noticed that certain imitations are not so particular about this?

Millions NOW USE Pearlina.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

